CIRCULATION — LAST WEEK — [43,000!

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Poetry.

DICTUM MEMORABILIUM.

No poet ever wrote for me
Such joy-inspiring word,
No tongue has given rhapsody
Like that I just have heard.
Sanscrit, Hindoo, Latin and Greek,
French and Italian too,
Can never hope a tone to speak
To equal Baby's "Goo!"
—W. L. P.

—Copyright.

LONG AGO.

I once knew all the birds that came
And nested in our orchard trees;
For every flower I had a name—
My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees,
I knew they thrived in yonder glen
What plants would sooth a stone-bruised toe—
O, I was very learned then,
But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill
Where checkerberries could be found;
I knew the rushes near the mill
Where pickerel lay that weighed a pound!
I knew the wood—the very tree
Where lived the poachin' saucy crow,
And all the woods and crows knew me—
But that was very long ago.

And pining for the joys of youth,
I tread the old familiar spot,
Only to learn this solemn truth:
I have forgotten, am forgot.
Yet, here's this youngster at my knee
Knows all the things I used to know;
To think I once was as wise as he—
But that was very long ago.

I know it's folly to complain
Of whatsoe'er the Fates decree;
Yet were not wishes all in vain,
I tell you what my wish should be:
I'd wish to be a boy again,
Back with the friends I used to know;
For I was, O! so happy then—
But that was very long ago.
—Eugene Field.

THE LOST BIRDS.

De mockin' bird done fol' he wing
Ed hide away fum frost;
He des ain't got no heart ter sing,
Kase all he chillun los'.

Los' away
En gone astray,—
En so, he mo'nful night en day.

He built a straw nes' fur away,
In blossoms sof' en' deep;
En dar he tell he chillun stay,
En sing 'em all ter sleep.

But de win'—he say:
"Come, fly away!"
En so, he miss 'em night en day.

He look up at de big blue sky
What change fum long ergo,
En think he larn 'em how ter fly,
En den—he'p lef' him so!

Los' away
En gone astray,—
Dat why he mo'nful night en day.

En so, he take en fol' he wing
En hide away fum frost;
He des ain't got no heart ter sing,
Wid all he chillun los'.

Los' away
Los'—lost away!
En so, he mo'nful night en day.
—Frank L. Stanton.

Miscellany.

A HISTORIC PITCHER.

Is Three Centuries Old and Owned by a Chicago Woman.

Mrs. Dabb, of the Leland Hotel, Chicago, is the proud possessor of a cream pitcher that figured in the historic supper which Mary Queen of Scots took the night before her execution.

This pitcher, now more than 300 years old, and originally owned by the ill-fated Mary Stuart, in spite of its ancient name and fame, is a very unpretentious-looking affair. It is of thin, white china, on which is traced a very unobtrusive design in blue and gold, and does not look unlike the delft ware popular fifty or sixty years ago.

Mrs. Dabb has had the pitcher but a short time, having received it from her grandmother while on a recent visit to her home in the East, but it has been in the Holman family, Mrs. Dabb's ancestors, since the sixteenth century.

The Holmans are descendants of the Plantageuets—the line of kings that succeeded the Normans, and during the middle ages the Holmans were quite an illustrious

house. Among some old family papers which are still in existence is one referring to the tea set of which this pitcher was a part. This says that the tea set was bought from "a certain Mistress Kennedy," and that it formerly had belonged to her mistress, the Queen of Scots. Mrs. Kennedy, it will be remembered, was the Queen's faithful servant.

On the night preceding her execution the Queen, surrounded by her weeping servants, supped in her apartments at Fotheringay Castle. "She supped sparingly and soberly, as her manner was," says one historian. When she saw her servants weeping she cheered them and then addressed to each that portion of her personal belongings she wished each to have.

After this little feast was over and on the following day this pitcher, which is now in Chicago, and the other things that were not given away, was doubtless turned over to Mrs. Kennedy and faithful old Melvil, for a letter from one of the officials connected with the execution says that this disposition was made of all the dead Queen's effects except her papers.

Through all vicissitudes the Holmans clung to this memorable set of dishes, but in the course of centuries some have been broken, others lost, until the little blue-and-white pitcher that Mrs. Dabb cherishes so fondly is the sole survivor of its historic family.

On Trial.

"Marian, here's a dray stopping at our door with a piano, and a sewing machine, and a parrot. There must be a mistake in the number."

"No, dear, they belong to our new cook. She's a graduate of the School of Cooking and has kindly consented to try us."—Detroit Free Press.

CHINESE CONJURERS.

Cut People to Pieces and Put Them Together Again.

The court jugglers in the time of Kublai Khan made it appear to those who looked on as if dishes from the table actually flew through the air, says St. Nicholas. One of the travelers who visited the regions of which Marco gives us some account says: "And jugglers cause cups of gold to fly through the air and offer themselves to all who list to drink." And Ibn Batuta, a Moor who visited Cathay a century after, gives this account of a similar incident:

That same night a juggler, who was one of the khan's slaves, made his appearance and the Amir said to him: "Come and show us some of your marvels." Upon this he took a wooden ball, with several holes in it through which long things were passed, and, daying hold of one of these, slung it into the air. It went so high that we lost sight of it altogether. (It was the hottest season of the year and we were outside in the middle of the palace court.) There now remained only a little of the end of a thong in the conjurer's hand and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold of it and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong and we lost sight of him also! The conjurer then called to him three times but getting no answer he snatched up a knife as if in great rage, laid hold of the thong and disappeared also! By and by he threw down one of the boy's hands, then a foot, then the other hand and then the other foot, then the trunk and last of all the head! Then he came down himself, all panting and panting and with his clothes all bloody kissed the ground before the Amir and said something to him in Chinese. The Amir gave some order in reply and our friend then shook the lad's limbs, laid them together in their places and gave a kick, when, presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us! All this astonished me beyond measure and I had an attack of palpitation like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the sultan of India when he showed me something of the same kind. The Kazi Afkharuddin was next to me and quoth he: "Wallah——'t is my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down, neither marring nor mending; 't is all hocospocus!"

"MAKING A CLEAN BREAST OF IT."
—Copyright.

BRILLIANTS.

On nature's page is graven deep,
"To have and love is not to keep."
—Alice Brown.

There is no dearer lover of lost hours
Than I.
I can be idler than the idlest flowers;
More idly lie
Than noonday lilies languidly afloat,
And water pillowed in a windless moat.
And I can be
Stiller than some gray stone
That hath no motion known.
It seems to me
That my still idleness doth make my own
All magic gifts of joy's simplicity.
—S. Weir Mitchell.

Where swarms of minnows show their little heads,
Staying their wavy bodies 'gainst the streams,
To taste the luxury of sunny beams
Tempered with coolness. How they ever wrestle
With their own sweet delight, and ever nestle
Their silver bellies on the pebbly sand.
If you but scantily hold out the hand,
Then will that instant not one will remain;
But turn your eye, and they are there again.
The ripples seem right glad to reach those cresses,
And cool themselves among the em'rald tresses;
The while they cool themselves, they freshness give,
And moisture, that the bowery green may live.
—Keats.

There is no calm like that when storm is done,
There is no pleasure keen as pain's release,
There is no joy that lies so deep as peace,
No peace so deep as that by struggle won.
—Helen Gray Cone.

Some souls are needed here on earth. We need
Their life of prayer, of whole-souled, active zeal,
Of daily faithfulness, of Christian trust,
Their making truth a glad reality
So manifest and shown at every time and place.
A greater power they wield, a nobler fame
Achieve than those who wear upon their brow
A kingly coronet. They bear the seal
Of One who rules all potentates—the King
Of Kings. His cause their own, His law their guide,
And earth is better for their living.
—Frantz.

There was a man of tolerable birth,
And he did pass for more than he was worth;
In the wrong party, and when they went wrong,
He, inconsistent, kept with them along.
Middle and conservative to turn about:
Against his conscience he kept in the mesh,
And men knew he was neither fish nor flesh,
Nor good red herring, but a hybrid rather,
Claiming the right, but voting with the other.
Be flesh, or fish, as right or wrong you see!
From human sun-squalls, Lord deliver me!
—James Bartlett Wiggins.

ARCADIE.

I traveled many winding ways
That weary seemed to me,
In cloudy nights and windy days,
To find sweet Arcadie.

The shepherds stand on either hand:
"We fain would go with thee,
Save for our sheep, to that sweet land,
That far-off Arcadie."

Along the selfsame way I fare,
And shepherds ask of me:
"Hast found those green fields anywhere?"
"Yea; but the people dwelling there
Know not 't is Arcadie."
—Arthur Willis Colton.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

"Why does Shinneycook go with the cross-eyed girl?"

"Because she can never steer him straight against an ice cream parlor."—Buffalo Times.

Helen (looking over fashion magazine)—Now, who do you suppose would be seen in such a horrid immodest bicycle suit as this?

Edith—That? Why, that's a bathing suit!

Helen—Oh! Isn't it just too lovely for anything! Let's see how it's made!—Puck.

Mrs. Jackson—I thought you told me you trimmed that hat yourself. I am sure it is just as stylish as if it had been done by a high-priced milliner.

Mrs. Johnson (complacently)—Yes, I think it has a stylish look myself. You see, my husband sat down on it accidentally after I had got it done and gave it exactly the right twist.—Somerville Journal.

"Have you seen the new campaign badge?"

"No; what is it?"

"Left hind foot of a Welsh rabbit."—Chicago Tribune.

Jasper—Mrs. Business Woman is looking out of sorts again to-day.

Jumpuppe—Yes. I guess that jealous husband of hers has been raising another row about her handsome young dude of a typewriter.—Truth.

MRS. M'KINLEY.

She Is One of the Most Gracious of Women.

Mrs. McKinley, wife of the President-elect of the United States, is one of the most gracious women in the country, and will occupy with dignity her position as lady of the White House.

Mrs. McKinley is not a club woman, neither is she interested in politics to such an extent that she cares for the right to vote. She is simply a cultured woman with a love for her home, interesting people, flowers and children, and a woman who has absolute confidence in her husband and what he believes to be for the country's good. She is fond of music, paintings and statuary. The drama, too, has a fascination for her, and she numbers among her theatrical friends, Joseph Jefferson.

The wife of our next President is a fine looking woman, who, although 39 years of age retains much of the beauty of her girlhood days. She entertains with rare grace, as was shown when she was at the Ebbitt in Washington as an assistant to Mrs. Hayes.

Mrs. McKinley was the first child of James and Mary Saxton, of Canton. Her education was obtained in the public schools of Canton, later at a school in Cleveland, and then at Brook Hall seminary, Media, Pa. Upon coming out of school, Ida Saxton went abroad for a time. When she returned to Canton, she became a great social leader among the young people. At this time Major McKinley was fairly started in his legal career. When the young girl's father gave her hand to Mr. McKinley he did so with the words: "You are the only man I have ever known to whom I would intrust my daughter." Their marriage has been a happy one, with the exception of the sorrow of losing their children, one a mere infant and the other a child of three years.

THE NEXT MISTRESS OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

It is said that long ago, Mrs. McKinley told her husband he would some day be President of the United States. Much of his success is due to the loving companionship of the woman who will occupy with him the White House.

BUTTERFLY BRACELET.

It Is Quite the Latest Fashionable Fad—Worn High, Too.

Bracelets are booked to make their reappearance in the fashionable world.

The butterfly bracelet is most conspicuous among the new fancies. It is to be worn between the elbow and shoulder, and on no account about the wrist. It is formed of a perfectly plain, tight-fitting band of flexible gold, clasped with a large gold jewel-bespangled butterfly. The costly insect is so poised that at every movement of the wearer's arm the gleaming pinions tremble, open and shut.

But the craze for jewels does not stop here. As gloves must be worn with evening gowns, the latest fancy dictates that jewels must be worn outside the gloves. In the first place, the gloves themselves are jeweled. The back stitchings are outlined with gorgeous gems, the wrist buttons are of gold or of single stones set in diamonds, and the wrist line of the glove is often lined by a band of jewels.

Still more repugnant to a taste not hopelessly vitiated is the idea of wearing gorgeous rings outside the gloved fingers.

REMARKABLE DISCLOSURE.

Gen. McClellan Made Overtures to Lee After Antietam.

The story comes late, but with appearance of authenticity, that Gen. McClellan, after the battle of Antietam, sent a letter to Gen. Lee, asking for a conference to discuss "a subject of the highest importance." Gen. Lee responded that the only subject which was really open to discussion between the two commanders was that of the conduct of the war, and, in view of it, refused the meeting, explaining his refusal in the following dignified and sensible terms: "If Gen. McClellan wants to see me about the conduct of the war, he proposes a discussion which neither he nor I have any right to enter upon with one another. If he wants to see me with regard to any settlement of this strife, he is assuming authority for himself and for me which we do not possess. Those subjects are exclusively for the administration at Richmond and the administration at Washington. I will not see him." There was a clear rebuke to McClellan here for his attempted interference with President Lincoln's prerogative, and a sense of the proprieties on Gen. Lee's part which is in favorable contrast to that of the Union general. This attempted action on the part of Gen. McClellan was in entire consistency with his letter to President Lincoln from Harrison's Landing, in which he endeavored to instruct the President as to how the political policy of the war should be framed. The letter was an almost incredible piece of assurance, but McClellan would seem from this revelation to have been still following in the same line. He was removed from command none too early.

Good for a Paragraph.

A well known Dublin journalist tells the following anecdote:

One night as a messenger from the office of an evening paper was passing along the quays on the banks of the Liffey he heard the sound of some one struggling in the water.

"Are you drowning?" he shouted.

"I am," replied a feeble voice from the water.

"What a pity!" said the lad, consolingly. "You are just too late for the last edition to-night; but cheer up, you'll have a nice little paragraph all to yourself in the morning!"—Tit-Bits.

Metropolitan Fruit Culture.

Howson—Say, what do they raise in these New York roof gardens?

Newson—Peaches, my dear boy; some of the loveliest peaches in the vaudeville business.—Philadelphia North American.

A Lovely Opera Cloak.

Geranium mirror velvet is the garniture on a handsome opera mantle of coral pink broadcloth, lined with geranium glace taffeta.

WOKE UP THE COMPANY.

Pushed the Only Button He Could See and Could Not Be Blamed.

An amusing adventure recently fell to the lot of an old gentleman in a northern town. He was asked to buy a ticket for a fireman's ball, and good-naturedly complied.

The next question was what to do with it. He had two servants, either, one of whom would be glad to use it, but he did not wish to show favoritism. Then it occurred to him that he might buy another ticket and give both his servants a pleasure.

Not knowing where the tickets were sold, he inquired of a policeman and the officer suggested that he should go to the fire-brigade station. So the old gentleman went to the station that evening, but found no one in sight.

He had never been in such a place before, and stood for a moment or so uncertain how to make his presence known. Presently he saw an electric button on the side of the wall, and he puts his thumb on it.

The effect was electrical in every sense of the word. Through the ceiling, down the stairs, and from every other direction firemen came running and falling, the horses rushed out of their stalls, and in short all the machinery of a modern engine house was instantly in motion.

Amid this uproar stood the innocent old gentleman, who did not suspect that he had touched the fire alarm until the men clamored around him for information as to the locality of the fire.

Then he said mildly:

"I should like to buy another ticket for the ball, if you please."

The situation was so ludicrous that there was a shout of laughter, and the old gentleman bought his ticket and the place resumed its former quiet.

Reason for Rage.

Gilhooly—Have you seen Col. Yerger since he got back from Washington?

Hostetter McGinnis—No; I've not seen him.

"Well, he is the maddest man in Texas."

"What's the matter with him?"

"When he was in Washington he attended the dead letter sale, and bought in his own application to the President for a consulship."—Texas Sifter.

Man Without a Memory.

Jay—Why have you that string tied about your finger?

Day—So I wouldn't forget an errand for my wife.

"And whats' that handkerchief tied round your arm for?"

"So I wouldn't forget the string."

"And what does she want you to do?"

"I've been trying to think of it for the last hour."—Tit-Bits.

Our Serial Story.

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THE FELLOW PASSENGERS:

A Mystery and Its Solution.

By RIVINGTON PYKE,

Author of "THE MAN WHO DISAPPEARED," "LONDON OF THE PAST," &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.

Fully an hour passed after the accident occurred before it became possible to take stock of its sad results. It was then found that five persons had been killed—the engineer, fireman and conductor, and two of the passengers. In addition, some twenty-two or twenty-three passengers had suffered injury. The hurts of the latter ranged from a compound fracture of the leg and a serious case of concussion of the brain, down to mere cuts, shakings and contusions.

Most of the injured were summarily attended to by the local doctors, and several of them were able to continue their journey by the relief train which started northward a few minutes before 8 o'clock. The worst cases—those which would not admit of removal—found accommodation in the "Legh Arms," and in the spare rooms of some adjoining cottages.

The five dead bodies were placed on straw in the coach-house of the above-named hostelry. As regards the three servants of the company, there was no difficulty in identification. Their clothes, the uniform of one of them, and the testimony of the survivors, were all sufficient. In the case of the two passengers, though, the process proved less easy.

Both these bodies had been removed from the same compartment—the second, counting from the engine-end of the second coach. With them, in that compartment were, a woman who at 8 o'clock was still unconscious, and a little girl of ten, too badly frightened by the late occurrences to be able—for some time, at least—to talk coherently.

One of the doctors, at Mr. Weeks's request, took the case in hand, and by means of a soothing draught reduced her to a rational state. She showed herself, then, to be an exceptionally intelligent child. The shorter and slighter of the two victims she identified as her father. Edward Tyson by name, an inhabitant of Blackburn. The woman, who now showed signs of coming round, was her mother. As to the other victim, she could only say that he was a total stranger to her, and was (she thought) traveling alone.

This unidentified body was that of a tall, well-made man, apparently a little over thirty years of age, dark in complexion, and comfortably, though not fashionably, dressed. His face was much bruised—so much so that his most intimate friend would have found it difficult to speak to his identity, judging by that alone. He had been seen by most of the passengers in the ill-fated train, and also by many bystanders and helpers; but no one could give any information as to who he was. In the circumstances Mr. Weeks decided to have recourse to the police.

Sergeant Higgs, who was in charge of the police station at Gulby, was called in to the coach-house. Higgs was a fat, comfortable-looking man, with a great fondness for quiet life, and a sincere hatred of bother.

"This is a pretty mess you've organized," he remarked affably to Weeks, referring to the accident. "We could ha' done without this, I'm thinking."

Weeks coughed himself to a brief indication of the difficulty, in the matter of the unknown victim. Higgs, in a leisurely way, then commenced to search the deceased's pockets. He soon found, from documents in a bulky pocketbook, that the victim was a Mr. George W. Bent, of 340 East Sixteenth street, New York.

"Hello! an American," he ejaculated. "What's he doing so far from home? I wonder who his friends are, on this side of the water?"

He went through the documents, one by one—in a casual, awkward fashion—with a view of eliciting information on this point. His search, however, was unsuccessful.

"Not a name!" he growled. "Not a single name of anybody within reach. Well, this is a nice lookout! No end of trouble!"

Identification before coroner, funeral, disposition of belongings—all these and other things would be rendered complicated, if no relatives could be traced. Higgs qualified at the prospect, and scratched his head in dismay.

He was in great doubt what to do next, and would have felt relieved had th claw allowed him to command the victim's instant interment. So much trouble would have been saved, so many tiresome formalities evaded, by this method! Finally, in default of a better move, he fell back on a cross-examination of little Bessie Tyson, who had now fully recovered her wits.

"Don't you know this gentleman?" he asked, gruffly.

Bessie gazed at the Sergeant speculatively.

"No, sir," she responded.

"Quite sure?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did he get in?" Higgs asked.

"He got in the train at London."

"You say he was all by himself—how do you know that?"

"Because he came to the station alone," said the child promptly. "Besides, I heard him say so while we were in the train."

The worthy but uninventive Sergeant hereupon abandoned this line of research, and had recourse to another inspection of Bent's belongings.

A brilliant idea occurred to him. Where was the man going to? His ticket would show—and that might lead to the discovery of his relations. But, lo and behold! when Higgs looked there was no ticket to be found.

"Here, Weeks, look here!" said Higgs, excitedly. "This man's got no ticket. Have you been and collected it?"

"Not I," said the stationmaster, impatiently.

"Somebody has," growled Higgs. "Or else it's dropped out of his pocket somewhere. He must have had one."

Weeks agreed with the latter proposition. As to the two former, though, he denied (1) that Bent's pockets had been tampered with by any one; and he affirmed (2) that Bent had been carried away from the bottom of the cutting most carefully, so that nothing could have dropped from his pockets by the way.

"Oh, well; the ticket's in the carriage, then," said Higgs. "There's his luggage? Let's look at that."

A heap of unclaimed packages lay against the wall of the coach house—seven articles altogether. Weeks opined that the whole of these belonged either to the Tysons or the deceased; but as to which articles belonged to the one, and which to the other, he could give no opinion.

"Fetch in that girl again," commanded Higgs. "She'll know which belongs to her side. The rest will be this chap's. We must get to the bottom of this business somehow," he added, desperately.

Little Bessie promptly claimed six of the seven articles as her late father's. Only a small traveling bag was left. The sergeant was sceptical for a moment. He had expected to find that the American possessed more than this. But Bessie stoutly adhered to her claim.

"Sure this is not yours, too?" Higgs inquired, sarcastically, pointing to the bag.

Bessie had all a child's imperviousness to sarcasm. "Yes, sir. Quite sure," she responded, smilingly.

The sergeant dismissed her; then took up the bag and examined it. It bore on the side a gorgeous label, emanating from the Palatine Hotel, Southampton. The label was clean and new. Higgs had a flash of intuition.

"By George! Came by Southampton, did he?" he observed. "Stayed at the Palatine Hotel there. Lately, too. Come, now, that's something to go upon."

The bag was locked and when the sergeant tired of inspecting its label, bethought himself to examine its contents, he made a curious discovery. The deceased carried no keys! At any rate none had yet been found, nor did a further rapid search of the pockets bring any to light. The sergeant was completely nonplussed, and began to feel himself ill-used.

"Dang it all, Weeks!" he said roughly, "it's as I told you before. This man' pockets have already been gone through by somebody."

"Rubbish!" said Weeks, contemptuously. "I was the first to enter the compartment. That I can swear. And he's hardly been out of my sight since."

"It's either that or else the things have dropped out," insisted Higgs.

"He was carried most carefully," the station master averred. "I saw to that myself."

"Well, then," said Higgs, "the things are still in the carriage. No keys, and the bag locked—it stands to reason he must have had one. Now, if the bag had been open——. And then there's that ticket."

"In that case," said Weeks, a little impressed, "why not go and look in the carriage? Certain sure, if the things are anywhere, they're there."

Higgs took the hint, and went down to the scene of the accident to explore. A simpler-minded man would probably have hit on the easier method of forcing the lock of the bag. But Higgs, like all lazy people, could be energetic at times—generally at the wrong times. Besides he rated mysteries, on principle—and fancying that this one, about the keys and the ticket, could be easily solved, he chose to go briskly to work to clear it up.

While Higgs was away the stationmaster went into the hotel to see how the injured were progressing. A junior porter, Teddy Crowther by name, was left in charge at the coach-house.

The watch, money, papers, and other articles, taken from Bent's pockets, were spread out on a horsecloth near the body. Teddy, to dissipate the tedium of waiting, amused himself by examining these, and, more especially, by reading through the papers which had been abstracted from the dead man's breast-pockets.

Among the documents was a scrap of newspaper, torn carelessly out of some recent issue. The sergeant, after glancing casually at this, had put it aside as of no value. The boy, with the insatiable curiosity of youth, took it up and read it carefully through. This chance act resulted in an astonishing discovery.

"Mr. Weeks!" he called out, rushing to the door of the building. Weeks was, as it happened, engaged within hearing. "Mr. Weeks! Mr. Weeks!"

"Well," responded that gentleman, in a displeased tone of voice, "what's all this noise for?"

"Come here," shouted Teddy. "See! Look here! Look at this paper! Read what it says."

Mr. Weeks came, and did as his subordinate commanded, albeit with an ill grace at the beginning. The following is what he read:

EXTENSIVE FRAUD IN NEW YORK.

[Dalziel's Telegram.]

New York, Thursday. An extensive fraud has just been discovered in connection with the Columbian Insurance company in this city. The books have, it appears, been falsified to the extent of $20,000, and bonds to an equal amount are missing. Suspicion rests on the manager, who has been away on leave of absence for the past ten days. His name is George W. Bent. No arrest has yet been effected, and it is thought that he has made use of the interval to leave the country. Bent's wife, also, is missing. It is not impossible that they have fled together, being a most devoted couple.

The news was so startling that Weeks failed to grasp its import for a moment.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, inconsequently, brandishing the scrap of paper.

"It came out of his pocket," said Teddy, indicating the American, with an excited flourish.

Weeks puckered up his brow, and made an effort to collect his scattered wits.

"He's a swindler," the station-master exclaimed at length, in a tentative, hesitating manner, as if afraid to speak the words.

"That's so," responded Teddy, promptly.

Teddy's youthful confidence was not without effect on the mind of his superior.

"He's a swindler—there's no doubt about it," repeated Weeks, with increased assurance. "Goodness gracious! Did anyone ever see the like? He was running away from justice, trying to shield himself from the consequences of his wicked acts; and justice has followed him, and overtaken him in spite of all!"

"Suppose I go and tell the sergeant," interrupted Teddy, with boyish lack of respect for his elder's moralisings.

"Aye, do—do," said Weeks. "To think," he continued, meditatively, "only to think that he should come all this way from New York to Gulby, and yet meet his death in this fashion, at the end of it! It's wonderful!"

In a very short time Teddy returned to the coach-house with the sergeant in tow. The latter brought with him a number of articles he had picked up in the wrecked compartment; namely, a hat, two umbrellas—one broken—a small candle-lamp, and a torn newspaper. He had not succeeded in finding the deceased's ticket or keys; and Teddy, when telling him that he was wanted, had not explained the nature of the new discovery.

"Well! what's this you've found?" he asked ungraciously. Then, without giving Weeks time to reply, he went on. "here's no ticket and no key down in that carriage. I've hunted everywhere. I'm more sure than ever somebody's been at his pockets. Though why——that licks me!"

Weeks handed him the scrap of newspaper. "Read this," he said briefly.

Higgs took it—with no sign of interest. He read it slowly through in most official manner. Then he looked searchingly at Weeks.

"Where did this come from?" he demanded suspiciously.

Weeks told him.

"Must ha' missed it," muttered Higgs. "Why now," (glancing at the deceased), "this name's George W. Bent—same as this man's." His voice showed that he was conscious of his acuteness in detecting the similarity. "Most likely he's the same man." Higgs looked steadily at the corpse, as if to see how the latter bore this charge against its moral character. "Almost certainly he is," Higgs concluded, triumphantly.

"I should say myself it's quite certain," said Weeks, with matter-of-fact brevity.

"Well—a—it's hardly proved," said the Sergeant cautiously. "You see there are several links open. Still, the fact of his having this piece of paper in his pocket goes a long way. I think we might almost take it for granted."

The Sergeant, in a satisfied manner, then proceeded to examine his spoil. The hat, a soft brown felt, bore the name of an American maker, and was, therefore, put aside as Bent's property. One of the umbrellas was assigned to him for a similar reason. The torn paper, which happened to be the "Crewe Mercury" of that evening's date, was shown to be the journal from which the tell-tale scrap had been detached. The other things told no tale, and were, apparently, of little consequence.

Nothing in particular being proved by these, the Sergeant now recurred to the bag. Its contents, when the lock was forced, were found to be of an eminently respectable character—never a bag's more so. A night-shirt, three collars, some brushes, a silver-mouthed flask (half full of brandy), and some other similar articles—all speaking, merely, of a short absence from home—made up the tale. The Sergeant, who had looked to find some of the stolen bonds, turned them out on to the horse-cloth in some disgust.

"Well, may I be blowed!" he ejaculated. "This case beats me altogether. No luggage hardly, no keys, no ticket; not a sign of money or bonds. Dang it all! I'll give it up for a bad job."

He took up, once more, the incriminating scrap of newspaper, and re-read its contents.

"This says some'at about a woman," he observed, appealing to Weeks. "Did you see anything, now, of any such woman?"

Weeks shook his head.

Sergeant Higgs considered deeply for a little while.

"Shouldn't wonder at all if she was in the train," he concluded, sagely. "Unlikelier things have happened. 'Most devoted couple,'" he quoted. "'May have fled together.' Why, hang it all! that explains everything. Of course, she'd be in the train—where else—in some other carriage. Not a doubt of it! They could easily communicate, without letting on as they were acquainted. Besides, we've only that bit of the girl's word that he was by himself. It was his wife as got hold of the keys, for some reason—'cause of other luggage, most likely. Likewise of his ticket. And she's gone off, heaven knows where, with all the rest of the luggage."

Weeks couldn't contradict this. He could only assert that no such lady passenger had come under his notice. Sergeant Higgs triumphed. Feeling that he had at length probed the mystery to the bottom, he went off towards the village highly elated.

On his way he called in at the post-office—which was a stationer's shop—thinking to send a telegram to headquarters. But the postmaster was in his cups, and the clerk's whereabouts were unknown. In the circumstances, being unable to work the instruments himself the sending of the message seemed impossible.

"It doesn't matter much, does it?" asked the postmaster's wife, anxious to shield her husband. "Won't it do in the morning just as well?"

Higgs concluded, after due reflection, that the message would do on the morrow. Bent was dead—he couldn't run away. Besides, the delay would give Higgs more time to connect a suitable report—he was not over quick with the pen. The postmaster's wife was grateful to him for his considerateness, and Higgs slept that night the sleep of a man who has fully performed his duty.

CHAPTER IV.

No. 12 Elizabeth street, Hampstead, was a fair example of the kind of house devoted to middle-class lodgers. It consisted of three floors and a basement. Of these the lowest and the highest rooms were monopolized by the landlady, a Mrs. Kennet, and her numerous family. The ground-floor and the first floor were let out to strangers.

The latter set of rooms, which Mrs. Kennet liked to call her drawing-room floor, was at this particular time inhabited by two brothers, civil servants, of the name of Howard. These were quiet, well-conducted fellows, and gave their landlady but little trouble. In the morning, after snatching a hasty breakfast, they ran off early to the station, while in the evening they didn't return until a quarter after seven. Consequently, except on Sundays, they did little more than sleep in the house.

Mrs. Kennet liked this arrangement. It suited her perfectly. As she herself remarked to her cronies, Mrs. Whiting (who was in the same profession, if one's almost like having the house to herself—with the advantage of receiving a nice little sum weekly in payment of her bills. The darling wish of her heart at this period, was that she might be able to get two other single gentlemen—equally nice and equally fully engaged—for her vacant dining room suite.

The ground floor had been unfortunate of late. In the previous June, it was given up by a middle-aged widower, who had occupied it with satisfaction to himself and profit to Mrs. Kennet, for over six years. Since then, in the space of five months, it had known two other sets of tenants—one, a lady, who scandalized Mrs. Kennet by wanting to cook chops late at night over the dining-room fire; the other, a young married couple, who speedily disagreed with the worthy proprietress in regard to the amount of attendance to which they were entitled. Mrs. Kennet, in consequence of these miscarriages, was getting worried about the rooms, and prayed fervently every night that some eligible (and much-occupied) tenant, or preferably, tenants, as two paid better than one, might come along and take them.

Charlie Howarth, the younger of the two brothers, had a friend, by name Bob Nicholls, who frequently dropped in for a chat about half-past eight in the evening. This latter gentleman was connected in two distinct ways with the persons mentioned in the opening chapter. He was the fiance of Nellie Broadhurst, in the first place, and in the second he was an intimate friend of her brother, Walter, the gentleman whose delay caused so much anxiety.

On the evening of the accident (Friday, be it remembered), Bob came over—he lived in the same street, on the opposite side—to pay one of his customary visits. Mrs. Kennet herself opened the door, and responded to his greeting with a cold attempt at cheerfulness.

"Well, Mrs. Kennet," said Bob, jauntily, "and how's business?" He was nothing if not irreverent.

Mrs. Kennet smiled feebly at this sally. "We mustn't complain, Mr. Nicholls," she said, in a tone of resignation.

"Got a new tenant yet?" Bob asked, as he put his foot on the bottom stair.

This remark opened wide the floodgates of Mrs. Kennet's eloquence. It was, in fact, intended to do so. Bob knew beforehand that it would have that effect; but the temptation to "draw" the old lady was one he could seldom resist.

She plunged forthwith into a detailed account of her troubles, finishing up with a diatribe against some shabby-genteel people who had been the last to inspect her rooms—and whose haughty superiority of manner had grievously injured her feelings. Bob, in order to stem the flood had to promise that he would canvas his bachelor friends on behalf of her rooms—a mere empty pledge, lightly uttered, which meant nothing, which cost him nothing but the expenditure of breath to make but which comforted the poor woman unduly, and sent her below stairs in a grateful frame of mind.

"Well, old hoss!" was Bob's initial remark, uttered with pointed aggressiveness, as he opened his friend's sitting-room door.

Charlie Howarth was alone, and was engrossed in solving a chess problem. His brother was just then away from London. He lifted his eyes in a preoccupied fashion, and responded with a careless "Hello, Chips—that you?"

"What's left of me," said Bob, with contagious levity. "Come, now," he remonstrated, "can you find nothing better to do than that?"

Charlie did not appear to think a direct reply was necessary. He sat up in his chair, relighted his pipe, and scanned his friend with a slightly amused expression.

"You're late to-night," he said briefly. "I expected you half an hour ago."

"Yes; I've been doing some writing."

"Letters?" The amused look on Charlie's face became more pronounced.

Bob nodded.

"Who to?" Charlie pursued, with a full-blown grin. "Not to Nellie again, surely?"

"What do you know about Nellie?" asked Bob, with a sudden pretense of fierceness.

"What do I know about Nellie?" drawled Charlie, playing his fish with great skill. "What do I know? Weren't you showing me her photograph and telling me all about her the other night? She's a jolly girl, is Nellie. You tell her so from me."

"Look here, Charlie," said Bob, taken unprepared by this flank attack, and half disposed to resent it, "you stow this, or I'll——"

"You'll what? Tell Nellie? Don't care, old man, if you do—don't care a bit. You don't imagine she's a fool enough to believe those awful tales you pitch her in the letters, do you? Not she."

Bob took up a book and held it ready to throw, as a handy means of closing the discussion. Charlie lay back in his chair and laughed provokingly; then pointed to a seat on the opposite side of the fireplace, and pushed his jar of tobacco across the table.

"Don't get riled, old man. Sit down, and have a smoke."

Bob thought better of his sudden pugnacity, and occupied the chair and the tobacco.

"Anything fresh?" demanded Charlie.

"Nothing much," Bob responded.

"Friend gone back yet?"

"Yes. Went by the 4:30 from Euston. I had two hours' leave from the office, and went to see him off."

They drifted then into a discussion on trains, and a little later Charlie pushed over the Echo to his friend, and asked him if he had seen that evening's paper.

Bob took it up carelessly. He was not much of a newspaper reader. He merely scanned the headlines, and was about to put it down again when an item caught his attention.

"When?" he ejaculated. "Charlie, just listen to this." He then proceeded to read that paragraph about the New York fraud which has already been reproduced.

"They're always going it in America," was Charlie's lazy comment.

"There was a Yank at Euston this afternoon," said Bob. "Shouldn't wonder if that was the man. His manners were beastly enough for anything."

"What did he do?" Charlie queried.

"Well, you see, Walter and I had been walking up and down the platform till nearly train time. Then Walter got into the carriage, and I kept on talking to him through the window. Up comes this thief of an American, right at the last moment, and nothing would content him but to get into the same carriage as Walter. There were already four people in it—Walter, a man, a woman, and a little girl. Walter stood back from the window to let the fellow in, and what does the Yank do then but seat himself in the doorway. Consequently, Walter had to stand up behind him in the carriage. Infernal impudence, I call it!"

"A bit of Yankee cheek," said Charlie.

"It came out in a minute," Bob continued. "That the Yank was waiting for his luggage. A porter came up soon after, and handed him his bag; and then they had a nice long chat together, lasting till the train began to move. And all that while I was waiting, like a ninny, outside the carriage—waiting to shake hands with Walter."

"And so you didn't get to shake hands with your friend," said Charlie, in a hushed, pathetic voice. "Dear, dear! Dreadful!"

"I'd like to have punched that Yankee's head," said Bob, vindictively. "I'd have done it, too, before the train had gone far, if I'd been in Walter's place. Just think! The fellow took the corner seat facing Walter's and Walter may have had this pib in front of him all the way to Preston—for ever five hours! Flesh and blood can't stand it."

"Friend much of a fighter?" Charlie inquired.

Bob made a gesture of contempt, and shook his head.

"Wouldn't say 'bob' to a goose," he replied. "No; Walter's a religious sort. Church, Sunday school, that kind of thing. Not a bad fellow, though, in his way."

Charlie appeared to be greatly relieved. "Ah, well, in that case," he drawled, "they may manage to get through without bloodshed."

Charlie took up the paper, and read the item for himself.

"Says something about a wife here," he commented. "Wasn't she on hand?"

"Didn't see any," Bob replied.

"Wonder what he's done with her," said Charlie, reflectively.

"Dropped her overboard, maybe," said Bob. "He's bad enough, judging by his mug. I'd like to have him in the back garden for a neat five minutes."

Bob, it may be remarked, rather fancied himself in the boxing line.

(To be continued.)

A PARTICULAR MAN.

**Wanted to Be Dusted

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Pilgrim Fathers.

"We hear much said about the Pilgrim fathers coming to this country, where they could worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences. Will The Blade please state in what year they landed on Plymouth Rock? Did they not become vile religious persecutors? Did not they execute four ministers of the Society of Friends by shooting them for preaching their belief—three men and one woman? If so, in what year? Please give any information on the subject that your time and space will permit?"—L. C. Fillmore, Ind.

The Pilgrims were the settlers at Plymouth, and the term is properly used when it refers to those who came over in the Mayflower, and settled there. Probably you mean the Puritans when you wrote "Pilgrim fathers." The word "Puritan" was originally a nickname in England for dissenters from the established church, given because they believed in greater purity of life than was the rule in England then. The Pilgrims were those Puritans who left England because of persecution, and sought an asylum in the New World, founding Plymouth in 1620. But all Puritans were not Pilgrims, as you can see.

The persecution of Quakers, to which you refer, did not happen at Plymouth, but at Boston, and the "Pilgrims" were in no wise concerned in it, as they were probably most of them dead. In 1658 the general court of Boston passed a law banishing all Quakers. This was done, and three of them who returned, after being banished, were executed. We have nothing at hand to tell their sex, but believe they were all men. A widow, Mrs. Anne Hibbens, was hanged in Boston in 1656 for witchcraft, but she was not a Quaker.

Your criticism is harsh, for this reason: At that time people had not progressed far enough to grant religious liberty of thought to others. Acting under a conviction that they were right, then they believed all who did not agree with them were wrong, and so persecuted them. The history of the world, up to the present time, is full of instances of killing people because of difference in religious belief. The Catholics burned and tortured Protestants for this reason; the Protestants did the same thing. John Calvin had Michael Servetus burned at the stake in Geneva, because they did not agree in creed, though both were Protestants. And at the time the world is so appalled at the butchery of Armenians by the Turks, because the Armenians are Christians—though no Christians in America would subscribe to the belief of the Armenian Christians.

Even here in the United States we have not yet reached the point where we all allow other people to believe what they please, without ostracism. There are thousands of people who would not vote for a man for any office if he were a Catholic. There are thousands who would refuse to vote for Bob Ingersoll for President, if he were to run as a candidate, because he is an agnostic. Yet a man's belief or disbelief should not enter into a political canvass. Perhaps in a century or two we will outgrow these crude and intolerant ways.

Must Pay the Freight.

"Suppose a man lived some little distance from the mints, he would have to pay expenses to have his gold shipped to and from, and it would not be worth any more afterward than before, when coined. That is what we do not understand. It does not seem to me that it would be any inducement in that light."—G. A. H., Stephens' Chapel, Tenn.

You forget that, if he sold his gold as bullion, he would have to pay the freight on it to New York, or wherever he sold it. It is the same with any other product. The wheat-grower in Nebraska has to pay the freight on his wheat to Chicago. That is, the price in Nebraska is the Chicago price, less the cost of shipping it there.

The Silver Dollar.

J. R., Marshalltown, Ia.: The statement that "every greenback and silver dollar is backed by gold" is not correct as regards the silver dollar. The silver dollar is not redeemable in gold; the greenback is. The gold reserve in the treasury is for the redemption of treasury notes only. The way to get rid of the necessity of maintaining a gold reserve is to get rid of the treasury notes themselves.

The silver dollar, as has been often explained in these columns, maintains its parity with gold for the following reasons: First, it is coined on government account, and whatever profit there was in its coinage goes not to the government, as it would to private individuals; second, the government receives a gold dollar's worth of value for every one it has put into circulation; third, the government receives them, usually with gold, at their face value; fourth, the volume of them is not too great. We are doing exactly like France, which keeps her legal tender silver at par with gold by not increasing its volume. She has coined 6 francs per head since 1878. If we admitted silver to free coinage, the flood of it would drive gold out of circulation, and the silver dollar fall to its bullion value.

The "Holy War."

"What is meant by the 'holy war' Please give a brief outline of it."—T. C., Wabash, Ind.

The only wars to which this title is historically applied were the Crusades, undertaken by the Christians of Western Europe to rescue Palestine, and the tomb of the Saviour, from the infidel Saracens. There were eight of these crusades, the first beginning in A. D. 1096, and the last ending in A. D. 1291.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

"I have a bet that Bryan will carry no state north of Mason and Dixon's line. What states must McKinley carry in order for me to win the wager?"—W. C., Huntington, W. Va.

Mason and Dixon were the two surveyors who laid out the boundary line between Maryland and Pennsylvania. Its western end is at the southwestern corner of Pennsylvania. Bryan carried no states north of that line, as far as we recollect. If the settlement north of that line if it were extended to the Pacific, then Bryan did carry some. When you make a bet, you ought to make its terms explicit.

The Dollar's Value.

"Did England fix the present value of the gold dollar at 23.22 grains of pure gold?"—M. A. W., Findlay, Kan.

No. England can not legislate for us. The Congress of the United States passed the law in 1834 which makes the value of the dollar to be measured by the value of 25.22 grains of pure gold.

Don't waste time over the silly gabble of the late campaign about England. These stories were all manufactured to deceive credulous voters, and the men who manufactured them knew they were lies, one and all.

Populist Ignorance.

"In the Weekly Blade of October 8, on 'Tariff on Silver,' under the heading of 'A Silver Fallacy,' you give as the reason that gold is coined free, that it is worth just as much before it is coined as after. A silverite here claims that you are wrong. He says there is not a dollar's worth of gold in a gold dollar. Says there is only ninety cents' worth of gold and the other ten cents is glass, put in to harden the gold. Now, I always thought copper was used as alloy, and that there is a dollar's worth of gold besides the alloy. Am I right or wrong?"—H. M. M., Centerville, Kan.

If the voters of Kansas believed that sort of thing, it explains why they stuffed it into the clutches of the Populists at the late election. The fact is this: A dollar is defined by law as the value of 23.22 grains of gold. A gold dollar contains 23.22 grains of pure gold, and 2.58 grains of copper, thus making it weigh 25.8 grains. There is no glass in any coin of this or any other country.

The Electoral Vote.

"How many votes does it take to make electoral vote? Explain if possible."—S. S. H., Lancaster, Tex.

The constitution of the United States says: "Each state shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the state may be entitled in the Congress."

Every state has two Senators. The number of Representatives to which each state is entitled depends upon its population. Every ten years the national government takes a census. After this is done, Congress passes an apportionment law, declaring how many representatives shall be apportioned to each state. The present representation is based on the census of 1890, and gives one Representative to each 173,-[illegible] of the population—not voters, but men, women and children.

Hence there is no direct relation between an electoral vote and the vote cast at the election.

Why They Don't.

"Why do not the people of the District of Columbia vote for electors at a presidential election?"—M. J. M., Conneaut Lake, Ohio.

Because they are not citizens of any state. The District of Columbia is not in any state. It is governed directly by Congress, the same as the territories.

Article 2 section 2 of the constitution says: "Each STATE shall appoint in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors," etc. Note that it says "each state shall appoint." It does not say each territory, nor does it say the District of Columbia. Because it does not say so, the people in the District of Columbia, and in the territories, do not vote for Presidential electors, nor do they elect Representatives to Congress, nor do they have Senators in the Senate. This is the United "States," not the "United States and Territories." The territories and the District of Columbia are not "in it" in Presidential and Congressional elections, because they are not states.

Patents Issued.

"Is there a list of patents published? If so, where can I send for an issue?"—C. W. Udell, Kan.

A weekly periodical is issued by the government which contains the claims and specifications, with drawings, of every patent issued. It is called the "Official Gazette of the Patent Office." It costs $5 per year. No sample copies are sent. Letters must be addressed to the "Hon. Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C."

Miscellaneous.

J. J. B., Raub, Ind.: The present duty on pork imported into Germany is about $2.40 per 100 pounds. We have not the figures for previous years. Garcelon was elected governor of Maine on a fusion ticket in 1880. He was a Democrat.

M. F., Faubush, Ky.: We can not take the space to print the rules for base ball. You can buy Spaulding's Guide or Reach's Guide at any bookstore or news stand for 10 cents.

Special Notice.

If you desire replies, you MUST send your name and postoffice address. This week we have half a dozen questions, all with initials only. They all went into the waste basket.

It may be that these were inclosed in letters to the business department. The editor of the Bureau never sees any letters that do not belong to this column. If you inclose questions in another letter, have them on a separate sheet, and be sure to give name and address on the sheet which has the question.

Foolish Falsehoods.

"It has been stated by Republicans here, that President Harrison issued 50 millions of bonds during his administration, to run 50 years; also, that the government will soon be compelled to issue 195 millions more to pay the first mortgage bonds on Pacific railroads, and that the present administration has put it off till after election. Is this so?"—J. W., Macon, Ill.

There were no bonds issued under Harrison's administration. On the contrary, $259,071,960 of bonds were paid and retired.

We do not recall when the Pacific Railroad bonds fall due. The question of what to do was up before Congress last winter, but no action was taken. The government is simply security for these bonds, and its claim is a second mortgage. If it forces the sale of the roads, the government will have to pay these bonds, and get only a small part of the money back; for, at a forced sale, the roads would not bring enough to cover the entire bonded indebtedness. Or, Congress can pass a law allowing these bonds to be replaced by a new issue. As the country increases in population and business, the roads will make more money, and thus be better able to meet the bonds. The question before Congress is a purely business one, and should be settled in a business way.

COATS FOR FALL RIDING.

English Box is a Favorite With Those Who Ride for Comfort and Health.

The English box coat is never a beautiful thing, nor is it ever ugly. It is one of those betwixt and between styles that do not go out of fashion. Particularly is this so in horseback riding. The English box is seen in the park mornings, when riding

FOR MORNING RIDING.

habits seem too exacting in their rigid outlines. The box is much more comfortable. It can be worn over almost any waist.

Very young English girls wear "stiff starched" shirt waists with their fall riding habits. On cold days they wear light box coats of covert cloth over their shirt waists.

These coats are short, with exceedingly scant sleeves, strapped seams, and might be mistaken for a man's garment, they are so thoroughly severe and tailor made. To be a success they must be exact in length, barely escaping the saddle. They must be single-breasted and they must have small lapels. The tan covert cloth looks especially well with green habits, and checked shirt waists with pink stripes or checks seem to chime in best.

HORRIBLE TORTURE.

The "Ordeal of Dropping Water"—Medieval Form of Punishment.

We have all heard of the medieval form of punishment known as the "ordeal of dropping water," but have probably not believed all of the wonderful stories told about the horrible tortures which such punishment is said to inflict. According to one of the tales which we remember reading years ago, one poor wretch was bound with his back to a stone wall and had a stream of water "of the bigness of a man's finger" directed onto his bare head, and the water falling from a height of two stories, or about eighteen feet. The receptacle from which this apparently harmless stream trickled was a barrel holding only twenty odd gallons, but before the water had more than half run out the man was dead, with a hole in his skull which had pierced like brain. You have all read similar stories; therefore, we will not enlarge on that feature of the subject, but will mention some experiments, or an experiment, recently made in Vienna. An American, who is mentioned as "a sport and an acrobat," made a wager with a local athlete that the latter could not endure the falling of a pint of water on his hand, drop by drop, in one spot, from a height of only three feet. The athlete had an enormous hand, lined with skin almost as thick and tough as cowhide, and all of the spectators pronounced the bet a foolish one as the American was concerned. But, when about three hundred drops had fallen, there was a change of sentiment. The athlete did not say a word, but it was very apparent from the flush on his face and his uneasy manner that he was suffering great pain. At the 420th drop he gave up, declaring that he could no longer endure the torture. The palm of his hand was then badly swollen and rapidly inflaming, and in one spot the skin had broken, exposing the raw flesh beneath.—St. Louis Republic.

Of a Cheerful Turn of Mind.

The genial young man slapped the merchant on the back and exclaimed:

"How's business?"

"How's business?" the merchant repeated, thoughtfully. Then he took a bundle of notes at anything from thirty days to six months from his pocket and with an effort at cheer exclaimed:

"My boy, I never saw a time when business was more promising."—Washington Star.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, good digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

In reading the tragedy which Marie Corelli has put down in The Murder of Delicia, there are two things which those familiar with her writings will become conscious of first: that she has written under the influence of intense feeling, and second, that she has not done herself exact justice in her mode of presenting the side of life shown in the story. There is a bitterness appearing that is not pleasant to the reader, and though there are many brilliant passages, yet as a whole the style is not as finished as in some of her former works. Delicia is a beautiful woman and a writer of great power. She is wedded to a man she loves, and whom she has idealized, but who is far from being the character she believes him to be. By and by there comes a "rift within the lute." She begins to see his limitations and his falseness, but resists her own convictions until his untruth is made absolutely plain to her. Then her love dies, but the shock has "murdered" her at the same time. The book will hold the reader's interest from first to last, but it is not the author's best work. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Ian Maclaren's first long novel, for it is hardly fair to class Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush as a novel, is now issued, entitled Kate Carnegie. The scene of the story is "Drumtochty," and many of the characters in the Bonnie Brier Bush and Days of Auld Lang Syne reappear in its pages. The author tells the story of the strong and simple love of Carmichael, a Covenanting Minister, and Kate Carnegie, a girl of Jacobite descent, and the stress between their mutual love on the one side, and their political and religious differences on the other, furnishes material for a story full of delightful situations in which the author's power to move the reader's sympathies and to appeal to his sense of humor is as great as ever. Those, however, who come to it expecting a story, or a "novel" will be disappointed, for it is really nothing more than a series of most delightful sketches of the characters in Drumtochty, but as such is a noteworthy contribution to literature. In it the author's power to depict the humorous, the whimsical and the pathetic is, we think, as great as in any of his other works. The publishers are Dodd, Mead & Co., Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, New York.

The Town of the Old Schloss, by Jean Porter Rudd, is a very prettily told story of life in one of those old ancestral towns in Austria, which have been through the wars and the seiges of the Middle Ages. The heroine Elspeth is a pretty girl with whom her cousin Everard, is in love and whom she loveas. She, however, is not rich, and ends by marrying some one else at his grandmother's desire. Later she also consents to wed a much better man, though she could not forget her cousin. How her eyes were finally opened to the latter's real character and to the worthiness of her husband is described in a very interesting way. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, are the publishers.

My Lady's Heart, by Ellis Markoe, is named by the author a sketch and it is a very pretty one. It tells the story of a young artist who went from a humble home to become a lion in the great world of London. Here he found friends among the rich and the great, among the beautiful and the gifted, and here he met the great temptation of his life. How he carried himself under the stress and the pain which it brought to him, is left to the reader to discover, but the book will not fail to interest him. Roberts Brothers, Boston, are the publishers.

The Majesty of Man is a novel by Allen, the author of A Daughter of the King. Allen is a comparatively new writer who possesses considerable power, and in the present work has directed it into somewhat unusual lines. The scenes are laid in New Zealand and Australia. The story is told in an intense and interesting manner. It is vividly conceived, and graphically written. It is especially to be praised, in that the characters are fresh and unworn types, which the jaded reader will welcome as a relief from the methods and impossible characters with which he has been deluged in latter day fashion. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

A pretty volume contains the reprint of some literary studies published in 1853, and forms the second series of Little Journeys, the publication of which was initiated with the twelve papers by Mr. Elbert Hubbard, issued in 1895. The present series is made up of sketches of the following American authors: Emerson, Bryant, Prescott, Lowell, Simms, Whitman, Hawthorne, Audubon, Irving, Longfellow, Everett and Bancroft. They are both interesting and valuable. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City, are the publishers.

Some Women's Ways, by Mary A. Dickens, is the title of a volume made up of short stories, nine in number. They are terse and dramatic, seizing some salient point in social life for the making of the plot of the story hinge upon it. Some of the titles of these entertaining tales are: Another Freak; Kitty's Victim; Out of the Fashion; An Unmitigated Woman; Miss Kennard; The Difference; An Idyll of an Omnibus, and So As by Fire. R. F. Fenno & Company, 112 Fifth avenue, New York city.

A Garrison Tangle, by Captain Charles King is an exceedingly poorly printed edition of a very good story. A whole page of errata in the beginning is a pleasant introduction, but if the seeker for entertainment is not disgusted, he will be sure to find it if he goes on with the reading. F. Tennyson Neely, New York city, is the publisher.

The Island of Cuba is a descriptive and historical account of the "Great Antilla" by Andrew Summers Rowan and Marathon Montrose Ramsey. The little work claims to give an unbiased description of the island—a history founded upon certain investigations carried on by the authors while engaged in the discharge of official duties. They show, or endeavor to do so, what the real attitude of the United States should be in the present unhappy condition of Cuban affairs. The volume is published by Henry Holt & Company, New York city.

Around The Camp-Fire, by Charles G. D. Roberts, is a narrative of out-door life, charmingly told. The adventures of five city men in camp at Lake Temiscounata, amidst the wilds of the Squatooks, are told with great spirit and humor, while the freshness of out-door life makes itself felt on every page of this charming volume. The illustrations are excellent and are by Charles Copeland. Thomas Y. Crowell Co., 46 E. 14th street, New York.

W. V., Her Book, and various verses, by William Canton, is a delightful little volume for older people as well as children. The volume is bound especially to please a child's taste, and contains two illustrations by C. E. Brock. Published by Stone & Kimball, New York.

The Romanist, by Adella R. MacArthur, is a love story with a religious turn, the heroine and hero being respectively Catholic and Protestant. The story opens at Port Tampa, Florida, passes to Cuba, and the final scenes are at Tarrytown on the Hudson. The descriptions are excellent, the incidents well told, and the heroine, Lenorah Cameron, a pleasing study. Published by the Arena Company, Boston.

In the Romance of Commerce, by J. McDonald Oxley, the author retraces for the benefit of young readers a number of the more famous enterprises which have had for their object the extension of commerce and the employment of capital. Among these romantic episodes in the history of money-getting he gives an entertaining account of John Law and the Mississippi Bubble, the South Sea Bubble, the tulip mania in Holland, the noble but unfortunate Darien expedition of William Patterson in 1695, Drake's chase of the Spanish galleons, the quest of the Northwest Passage in which Sir John Franklin lost his life, De Gama's mighty voyage of opening up the world, the history of the East India or so-called "John" Company, the Hudson Bay Company, and other commercial enterprises. Mr. Oxley is an enthusiastic story-teller, and his vivacious narration carries the reader along. The book is replete with valuable and curious information, and will stimulate the young to further historical reading. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

The Student's Diary, an indispensable note book for all public and private school pupils, compiled by C. W. Wendte, is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 W. 23d street, New York.

Feeding in Early Infancy by Arthur V. Meigs, M. D., is a valuable pamphlet for mothers and nurses. Published by W. B. Saunders, of Philadelphia.

The Mistress of Sherburne, by Amanda M. Douglas, author of Sherburne House, A Sherburne Romance, In the King's Country, Larry, etc., is a very pretty tale of domestic life, written in this popular author's best humor. Published by Dodd, Mead and Company, New York.

In a Little Daughter of the Sun, the author, Julia P. Dabney, has laid the scene of her story in Teneriffe, Canary Islands, about the year 1870. The story is remarkably well told, the descriptions of Southern life vividly and picturesquely portrayed, and the character of the heroine pleasingly developed. Published by Roberts Brothers, Boston.

In Scarlet and Grey contains stories of soldiers and others, by Florence Henniker. The last story is the Specter of the Real, and it is collaborated by Thomas Hardy and Florence Henniker. The book is handsomely bound in olive cloth and published by Roberts Brothers, of Boston. Mass.

Bootblacks' Wit.

Newsboys are cute and impudent. One of the fraternity, who had a blacking kit over his shoulder, accosted a seedy-looking old man on the corner of Grand River and Woodward avenues.

"Say, boss, want a shine?"

"No, my boy," answered the old man; "I used to cut up shines once but I'm too old now."

This eloquence took away the boy's breath for a moment, then he asked, with great apparent sincerity:

"Don't you have to pay taxes, boss?"

"What?" inquired the old man.

"Real estate on your shoes, boss."—Detroit Free Press.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 6 of this paper.

A YOUNG PERSON.

FROM THE CHICAGO RECORD.

Her name was "Min."

She came into the office of Morewood & Son one bright morning in August, and broke the ice with young Campbell, who sat in the outer office.

"Where's the fellow that wants to hire a girl?" she asked, [illegible]

"Are you an applicant?" asked young Campbell.

"Are you the man that wants the girl?"

"Well—no."

"He's the man I want to see."

"I guess you want to see Mr. Morewood."

"Well, where is he?"

"He's in his office."

"You tell him that I'm here, will you?"

"Certainly."

Campbell was rather dazed by the self-assurance of the visitor. He had been accustomed to patronize the people

"MIN."

who called to see the head of the concern.

Having tapped softly at the door which had "Lemuel Morewood" painted on the flaky glass, he received a sharp "Come in." He cautiously opened the door and said: "A young lady to see you in regard to the position, sir."

The gray and melancholy Lemuel Morewood was seated at a gigantic walnut desk, the table land of which was strewn with papers and weights. All the pigeon-holes were choking full of blue-jacketed contracts, leases, agreements and abstracts.

The elder Morewood was a thin man with bony and restless hands. He had a gaunt face set off with close side whiskers. Although of slender framework and seemingly aged and wrinkled before his time, his immense capacity for work had never failed him. He was a chilled-steel mechanism, operated by the energy of nerves.

"Friendship" meant "business reciprocity" to him. Only one man, his son, ever dared to take him familiarly.

The visitor slipped into the room and sat near the window. Lemuel Morewood, the great, his eyes rolling uneasily above his eyeglasses, muttered to himself as he scanned the pigeon-holes. His claw-like hands fumbled among the dry papers.

"Min" looked out of the window for awhile, and then found it more to her enjoyment to watch the man at the desk.

Presently she said, "I believe I'll open the window. It's closer than an oven in here, mister."

"How's that? Ah, I remember." He swung around in his revolving

CAMPBELL.

chair and looked at the visitor. He saw a girl of 18 or so, red cheeked, bright-eyed, curly-haired, shirt-waisted, straw-hatted. Her nose had just the slightest bit of tilt upward.

But did the great Morewood see all this? Or did he simply allow his mind to grasp the business fact that here was a Young Person seeking a situation?

"You desire employment?" he asked, gazing at her over his nose-glasses.

"Yes, I do, but I'd like to know just what you want. I can't short-hand, you know. What did you want, some one to copy and address envelopes?"

"Miss Lowell is our stenographer," said the great man. "We want some one to relieve her of a considerable portion of the routine work. You operate the typewriting machine?"

"Yes, I can do that all right."

"Do you write a legible hand?"

"Well, I can show you. Have you got a pen there? Why, but these pens are awfully rusty. You ought to have a wiper."

She had arisen and come over to his desk, where she calmly sorted over the pens while the great man adjusted his eyeglasses and looked at her again, as if either annoyed or surprised.

"You have an awful nice office here," she said. "That's one reason I'd like to work here. Now, where can I get a place to write? Let me sit down there just a minute."

Lemuel Morewood nervously smacked his lips, and then arose from his chair. "Min" seated herself and began to write in a bold, confident hand, with shaded capitals, every small "o" as round as a butter ball and every "t" crossed with precision.

The great man stood a few feet away and studied her as he would a new business proposition.

"Read it," said she, handing him a sheet of his own heavily engraved paper.

"Well, I think it is hardly necessary to—"

"Go on and read it."

"Well, young woman, it seems to me—however, if you insist." He read aloud:

"If I do not get a position somewhere

LEMUEL MOREWOOD.

I will have to wear my old cloak another winter. This is no joke. Very truly,

"MINNIE SARGEANT."

"You can read that, can't you?" she asked.

"Oh, yes—yes, indeed. You live with your parents, do you?" and he resumed his place at the desk.

"Yes, sir. I live at 2618 Walworth avenue. Do you want any letters from people who know me?"

"Well, really, young woman—my son Arthur should have attended to this matter. It's really out of my province."

"You are the head of the firm, aren't you?"

"Yes, of course," and he said it so rummage among the papers. Here, at least, was a business proposition that could not be ignored. Once more he turned in his chair and stared over his suddenly as he turned to look at her again that his nose-glasses trembled.

"Then if you say I'm hired, that settles it. There won't be any trouble about that, Mr. ah—Mr.——"

"Morewood! Morewood!" said the great man, sharply, once more scratching among his papers.

——Mr. Morewood, I'll try to do the work and if I can do it all right. If you don't like me after you try me you can say so. When a girl goes out to get a place she ought to be the same as a boy. If she can't do the work she ought to be fired—er, I mean she ought to be discharged. How much would you be willing to pay a week?"

"Really, young woman," said the great man, beginning to frown a little, "I had not fixed upon any compensation."

"If I'm worth anything, I'm worth $6 a week, ain't I?"

Lemuel Morewood made a sound something like a gasp and he ceased to glasses on the girl, who met the scrutiny with supreme calmness.

"You think that would be fair compensation?" he asked pointedly.

"You can try me at that and find out," she replied, smiling.

Lemuel Morewood arose and moved toward the doorway, saying: "Come with me, young woman." She went with him into the outer office.

"Miss Lowell," he said, "I have employed this young woman to help you. You take her in hand and show her what to do. She'll begin work—When can you start in?"

"I can start in now."

"You come to-morrow morning," and Lemuel Morewood darted back into his office.

"What is your name?" asked Miss

MISS LOWELL.

Lowell, with a smile full of encouragement.

"Minnie Sargeant."

"Miss Sargent, allow me to present Mr. Campbell.

"How do you do, Mr. Campbell?" and she held out her hand. The young man shook hands as awkwardly as possible.

"I'll be with you to-morrow morning, then," said Minnie. "Say, Mr. Morewood is a beautiful woman, isn't he? I'll tell you some time what I wrote for him when he wanted to see my handwriting. Good-by. I'll be here at 8."

"No need to come before 8:30," volunteered Campbell.

"He-ho! That's better still. Good-by."

As soon as the outer door was closed Campbell turned to Miss Lowell and said: "That girl's very fresh."

"It's a wonder Mr. Morewood didn't snap her head off. He's worried to-day over that Michigan failure.

She said she thought he was a nice man. I didn't expect to see her stay in there two seconds. She must have hypnotized him."

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric Acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a specific as a cure for Bright's disease or malaria. We have the strongest testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well known doctors and business men cured by Alkavis, when all other remedies had failed. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far as the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis, prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other affections due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

BRILLIANTS.

I know not how it is with you—
I love the first and last,
The whole field of the present view,
The whole flow of the past.

One tittle of the things that are
Nor you should change nor I—
One pebble in our path—one star
In all our heaven of sky.
—R. L. Stevenson.

The truth which draws
Through all things upwards; that a two-fold world
Must go to a perfect cosmos. Natural things
And spiritual—who separates those two
In art, in morals or the social drift,
Tears up the bond of nature and brings death.
Paints futile pictures, writes unreal verse,
Leads vulgar days, deals ignorantly with men,
Is wrong, in short, at all points.
—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Enjoy the present hour, be thankful for the past,
And neither fear nor wish th' approaches of the last.
—Cowley.

I hold him great who for love's sake
Can give with generous, earnest will;
Yet he who takes for love's sweet sake
I think I hold more generous still.
—Adelaide Anne Proctor.

Calm soul of all things! make it mine
To feel, amid the city's jar,
That there abides a place of thine,
Man did not make and can not mar!

The will to neither strive nor cry,
The power to feel with others give!
Calm, calm me more! nor let me die
Before I have begun to live.
—Matthew Arnold.

The world is just as hollow as an egg-shell;
It is a surface, not a solid round;
And all this boasted knowledge of the World
To me seems but to mean acquaintance with
Low things, or evil, or indifferent.
—P. J. Bailey.

When He Was Firm.

"If you would refuse occasionally when those hateful men ask you to drink," said Mrs. Booce, "you would not be coming home in this condition. You lack firmness of character."

"Don't you believe nossin' of the sort," said Mr. Booce, with much dignity. "The fellers tried to start me home more'n two hours ago."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Certainty.

"Look here, waiter, these eggs are not cooked properly."

"I know it, sir; but you said they were for your wife and I know if the lady was your wife she couldn't be very particular."—Sketch.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if fails to cure. 25c.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

REWARD OF DUPLICITY.

They Couldn't Deceive Their Parson—A $5 Bill.

"Eh Brer Johnsing will jes' come fowahd at de close of this sahvice he kin git back de fi'dollah bill w'at he done lose dah in de bestry dis mawnin'."

At the close of the service five "Brer Johnsings" came forward for the $5 bill, says Judge.

This was more than Parson Wraggles had expected. He rose to his feet. A look of astonishment, followed by one of severity, came over his face.

"Stan' in line, yo' brack-faced hyp'crites," he thundered.

They stood in line.

"Now, jes' look hyah," said he, serverely; 'yo' cain't 'ceive me. I's too ole for dat. Dis fi'dollar bill doan' b'long to yo' all, I know. Some one ob yer mus' be lyin'. See? Lemuel Harrising Johnsin, I, Pahson Wraggles, solem'ly arsk yo' am dis yo' bill w'at I done placed hyah in de Bible dis mawnin'?"

"Yes, sah."

"Shore?"

"Sho'."

"Lemuel Harrising Johnsing, doan' yo' try to 'ceive me; yo' cain't do it, sah; yo' warn' in de bestry dar 't all dis mawnin'. Yo' jes' set down dar 'fo' I done make a 'sample ob yo' now. Yo' hyah me?

"Now, Gawge Washin'ton Johnsing, yo' jes' tell me de trut'. Am dis yo bill, sah?"

"Pahson Wraggles, I carn' tell yo' no lie. Dat ar bill am mine. I done lose it myse'f dar in de bestry dis mawnin', jes' w'en I done say de Lawd's prayeh."

"I see de bill aim one fer fi-dolla's wuth of wood dat am not paid foh," said the parson, looking at the piece of paper.

"Eb'neezah Johnsing, am de bill yo's?"

"No, sah; I nebber lose no bill."

"Mass' Israel Johnsing, am it yo's?"

"No, sah; I—I done got mine ag'in."

"Mass' Abe Johnsing, am it yo's den?"

"No, pahson; no, sah. I nebber had no fi'-dolalhs in my life, sah."

"Shore?"

"Sho'."

"Den, Brer Gawge Washin'ton Johnsing, sence you have proved de bill am yo's fer shore, here it am."

"Pahson, dat's not my bill, dat's not my bill; I done fergit. Shore's preachin', sah, I hain't been in de bestry for de las' t'ree weeks, I know."

"Gawge Washin'ton Johnsing, de bill am yo's. I carn' stan' dese prewarikashuns. Yo' done come hyah to 'serace yo' ministeh, w'en he das tol' yo' 'bout yo' sins dis mawnin'? No, sah; yo' jes' take de bill an' pay it soon 's yo' can, sah; an' doan' yo' try no mo' ter 'ceive me; kase yo' cain't do it, none ob yer, no mo'."

Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. It is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh, because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

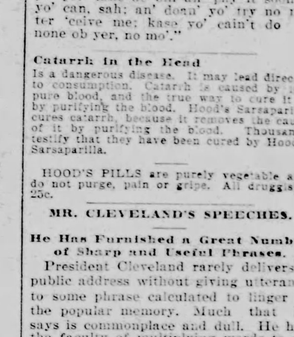
MR. CLEVELAND'S SPEECHES.

He Has Furnished a Great Number of Sharp and Useful Phrases.

President Cleveland rarely delivers a public address without giving utterance to some phrase calculated to linger in the popular memory. Much that he says is commonplace and dull. He has the faculty of multiplying words to no evident purpose and occasionally transgresses one of the first rules of rhetoric by "splitting the infinitive." But in spite of all his faults he has given us a great number of sharp and useful phrases. Perhaps he plans them deliberately in advance; perhaps they are spontaneous. But at any rate they are more pointful in his speeches and letters, on the whole, than they are in those of almost any other public man of the day. Mr. Cleveland is a ponderous sort of person, and we might not look for such a sprinkling of memorable sayings in his utterances, but the fact remains that they are there, and that many of them have passed into our common speech.

"Inocuous desuetude," for instance, is quite without thought of its origin. It fits our conversational necessities on a good many occasions, just as "It is a condition which confronts us—not a theory," does. "Party honesty is party expediency," "Public office is a public trust," and other similar phrases have become political classics, and will remain in use long after Mr. Cleviand's term of office has expired. In his address at Princeton on Thursday the President illustrated again the facility with which he coins these clean-cut phrases. "The noble brotherhood of higher education," "the cankering rust of national dishonesty," "a breach impossible to repair," "Princeton University, panoplied in her patriotic traditions and glorious memories," "this treacherous and fatal wound," "an exclusiveness savoring of assumed superiority," "sympathetic in every upward agitation," "the bright heights of our national destiny"—are not these, or some of them, felicitous above the average? Mr. Cleviand is not a great rhetorician, but he has a way of putting a good deal in a few words when he sets out to do so. And it is no detraction from his merits to say that his aphorisms are only occasional. Even Homer nods, and we must not expect too much from a busy public man, especially a hard-working President of the United States.—Providence Journal.

FOOT BALL TERM.



"A FULL BACK."

—Copyright.

TO BE HEALTHY AND STRONG

Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

At Home.

Indignant Butcher—That dog of your has been getting into my sausage.

Painter—Well, he seems to know his place, doesn't he?—Yonkers Statesman.

Sorrow.

It cometh now, the autumn breeze,
Which such distress doth make;
Without a fire you'll surely freeze,
And with one you will bake.
—Washington Evening Star.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

It is stated that Olive Schreiner and her husband will visit Europe together before the year is out.

Wilson Barrett values the newspaper rights of his book, The Sign of the Cross, at about 2,500.

Ranjitsinhji, the Indian prince now being educated in England, is an expert bicyclist. He has made 43 century runs to date.

Rev. Dr. Smith, Catheart, who was ordained in 1825, is and has been for some time the oldest ordained minister in Scotland.

Mrs. Buckner, the late wife of the candidate for Vice President, was one of the most famous belles of Virginia before her marriage.

Sir William White, commander-in-chief in India, has been kicked in the face by his horse, but he is reported to be progressing favorably.

Sir Henry Irving is one of the best swordsmen in England. He has practiced scientific swordsmanship for many years. One of his fencing masters was Prof. McLaren, now of Olympia.

In 1879 Mr. Gladstone said in a speech, "We felt that single-handed attempts to coerce Turkey would tend to immoderate [illegible] and calamity, and with uncertainty as to the issue."

It is interesting to know that M. Faure's chief cook has resigned his office, being unable to swallow the affront involved in the ordering of the gala dinner from a well-known firm of restauranteurs.

The Farmstead.

**Write for the Far

Talmage's Sermon.

PASSION FOR SOULS.

Paul's Example Should Be Followed by All Christians.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 9.—Clear out of the ordinary style of sermonizing is this remarkable discourse of Dr. Talmage. His text is: Rom., ix. 3.: "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh."

A tough passage, indeed, for those who take Paul literally. When some of the old theologians declared that they were willing to be damned for the glory of God, they said what no one believed. Paul did not mean in the text he was willing to die forever to save his relatives. He used hyperbole, and when he declared, "I could wish that myself were accursed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh," he meant in the most vehement of all possible ways to declare his anxiety for the salvation of his relatives and friends. It was a passion for soul's. Not more than one Christian out of thousands of Christians feels it. All-absorbing desire for the betterment of the physical and mental condition is very common.

It would take more of a mathematician than I ever can be to calculate how many are, up to an anxiety that sometimes will not let them sleep nights planning for the efficiency of hospitals where the sick and wounded of body are treated, and for eye and ear infirmaries, and for dispensaries and retreats where the poorest may have most skillful surgery and helpful treatment. Oh! it is beautiful and glorious, this wide-spread and ever intensifying movement to alleviate and cure physical misfortunes. May God encourage and help the thousands of splendid men and women engaged in this work. But all that is outside of my subject to-day. In behalf of the immorality of a man, the inner eye, the inner ear, the inner capacity for gladness or distress, how few feel anything like the overwhelming concentration expressed in my text. Rarer than four-leaved clovers, rarer than century plants, rarer than prima donnas, have been those of whom it may be said: "They had a passion for souls." You could count on the fingers and thumb of your left hand all the names of those you can recall, who in the last, the eighteenth century, were so characterized. All the names of those you could recall in our time as having a passion for souls you can count on the fingers and thumbs of your right and left hands.

There are many more such consecrated souls, but they are scattered so widely you do not know them. Thoroughly Christian people by the hundreds of millions there are to-day, but how few people do you know who are utterly oblivious to everything in this world except the redemption of souls? Paul had it when he wrote my text, and the time will come when the majority of Christians will have it, if this world is ever to be lifted out of the slough in which it has been sinking and floundering for near nineteen cetaries. And the betterment had better begin with myself and yourself. When a committee of the "Society of Friends" called upon a member to reprimand him for breaking some small rule of the society, the member replied: "I had a dream in which all the Friends had assembled to plan some way to have our meeting house cleaned, for it was very filthy. Many propositions were made, but no conclusion was reached, when one of the members arose and said: 'Friend, I think if each one would take a broom and sweep immediately around his own seat the meeting house would be clean.'

So let the work of spiritual improvement begin around our own soul. Some one whispers up from the right-hand side of the pulpit, and says: "Will you please name some of the persons in our times who have this passion for souls?" Oh, no. That would be invidious and imprudent, and the mere mentioning of the names of such persons might cause in them spiritual pride, and then the Lord would have no more use for them. Some one whispers up from the left-hand side of the pulpit: "Will you not make mention among the people of the past some one who had this passion for souls?" Oh, yes, Samuel Rutherford, the Scotchman of three hundred years ago, his imprisonment at Aberdeen for his religious zeal, and the public burning of his book, "Lex Rex," in Edinboro, and his unjust arraignment for high treason, and after persecutions purifying and sanctifying him for work that his works, entitled, "Trial and Triumph of Faith," and "Christ Dying and Drawing Sinners to Himself," and above all, his two hundred and fifteen unparalleled letters, showed that he had the passion for souls.

Richard Baxter, whose "Paraphrase of the New Testament" caused him to be dragged before Lord Jeffries, who howled at him as "a rascal" and "snivveling Presbyterian," and imprisoned him for two years—Baxter writing one hundred and sixty-eight religious books, his "Call to the Unconverted" bringing uncounted thousands into the pardon of the gospel, and his "Saints' Everlasting Rest" opening heaven to a host innumerable. Richard Cecil, Thomas-a-Kempis, writing his "Imitation of Christ" for all ages, Harlan Page, Robert McCheyne, Nettleton, Finney. And more whom I might mention, the characteristic of whose lives was an overtowering passion for souls. A. B. Earl, the Baptist evangelist, had it. I. S. Inskip, the Methodist evangelist, had it. Jacob Knapp had it. Dr. Bachus, president of Hamilton College, had it, and when told he had only half an hour to live, said: "Is that so? Then take me out of my bed and place me upon my knees, and let me spend that time in calling on God for the salvation of the world." And so he died upon his knees. Then there have been others whose names have been known only in their own family or neighborhood, and here and there you think of one. What unction they had in prayer! What power they had in exhortation! If they walked into a home every member of it felt a holy thrill, and if they walked into a prayer meeting, the dullness and stolidity instantly vanished. One of them would wake up a whole church. One of them would sometimes electrify a whole city.

But the most wonderful one of that characterization the world ever saw or heard or felt was a peasant in the far East, wearing a plain blouse like an inverted wheat sack, with three openings, one for the neck and the other two for the arms. His father a wheelwright and housebuilder, and given to various carpentry. His mother at first under suspicion because of the circumstances of his nativity, and he chased by a Herodic mania out of his native land, to live a while under the shadows of the sphinx and Pyramid of Gizeh, afterward confounding the LL. D's of Jerusalem, then stopping the paroxysm of impiety and of madman. His path strewn with slain dropsies and cataleptsies and ophthalmias, transfigured on one mountain, preaching on another mountain, dying on another mountain, and descending from another mountain, the greatest, the loveliest, the mightiest, the kindest, the most self-sacrificing, most beautiful being whose feet ever touched the earth. Tell us, ye deserts, who heard our Savior's prayer; tell us, ye seas that drenched him with your surf; tell us, ye multitudes who heard him preach on deck, on beach, on hillside; tell us, Golgotha, who heard the stroke of the hammer on the spike-heads, and the dying groan in that midnight that dropped on midnoon, did any one like Jesus have this passion for souls?

But breaking right in upon me is the question, how can we get something of this Pauline and Christly longing for saved immortalities? I answer: By better appreciating the prolongation of the soul's existence compared with everything physical and material. How I hope that surgeon will successfully remove the cataract from that man's eye! It is such a sad thing to be blind. Let us pray while the doctor is busy with the delicate operation. But for how long a time will he be able to give his patient eyesight? Well, if the patient be 40 years of age, he will add to his happiness perhaps 50 years of eyesight, and that will bring the man to 90 years, and it is not probable that he will live longer than that, or that he will live so long. But what is good eyesight for 50 years more as compared with clear vision for the soul a billion of centuries? I hope the effort to drive back the typhoid fever from yonder home will be successful. God help the doctors. We will wait in great anxiety until the fires of that fever are extinguished, and when the man rises from his pillow and walks out, with what heartiness we will welcome him into the fresh air and the church and business circles. He is 30 years of age, and if he shall live 60 years more that will make him 90. But what are 60 years more of earthly vigor compared with the soul's health for a quadrillion millenniums—a millennium, as you know, a thousand years? This world, since fitted up for man's residence, has existed about 6,000 years. How much longer will it exist? We will suppose it shall last as much longer, which is very doubtful. That will make its existence 12,000 years. But what are or will be 12,000 years compared with the eternity preceding those years and the eternity following them? Time as compared to eternity, like the drop of the night dew shaken from the top of a grass blade by the cow's hoof on its way afield this morning, as compared with Mediterranean, and Arabian, and Atlantic, and Pacific watery dominions.

A stranger desired to purchase a farm, but the owner would not sell it—would only let it. The stranger hired it by lease for only one crop, but he sowed it down under the other coin so that it might be for all that the usher knows, a $5 gold piece, and then, after the benediction, go quietly home to the biggest repast of all the week.

That is all the majority of Christians are doing for the rectification of this planet, and they will do that until, at the close of life, the pastor opens a black book at the head of their casket and reads: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." The sense of the ludicrous is so thoroughly developed in me that when I hear these Scripture words read at the obsequies of one of the religious do-nothings in the churches it is too much for my gravity. "Their works do follow them." What works? And in what direction do they follow, on foot or on the wing? And how long will they follow before they catch up? More appropriate funeral text for all such religious dead-beats would be the words in Matthew viii. 25: "Our lamps are gone out." One would think that such Christians would show at least under whose banner they are enlisted. In one of the Napoleonic wars a woman, Jeannette by name, took her position with the troops, and shouldered a broomstick. The colonel said: "Jeannette, why do you take such a useless weapon into the ranks?" "Well," she said: "I can show at least which side I am on."

Now, the object of this sermon is to stir at least one-fourth of you to an ambition for that which may test presents in blazing vocabulary, namely, a passion for souls. To prove that it is possible to have much of that spirit, I being the consecration of 2,990 foreign missionaries. It is usually estimated that there are at least 3,000 missionaries. I make a liberal allowance and admit there may be ten bad missionaries out of 3,000, but I do not believe there is one. All English and American merchants leave Bombay, Calcutta, Amoy and Pekin as soon as they make their fortunes. Why? Because no European or American in his senses would stay in that climate after monetary inducement has ceased. Now the missionaries there are put down on the barest necessities, and most of them do not lay up one dollar in twenty years. Why then do they stay in those lands of intolerable heat and cobras, and raging fevers, the thermometer sometimes plunging at 120 and 140 degrees of oppressiveness, twelve thousand miles from home, because of the unhealthy climate and the prevailing immoralities of those regions compelled to send their children to England, or Scotland, or America, probably never to see them again? O, blessed Christ! Can it be anything but a passion for souls? It is easy to understand all this frequent depreciation of foreign missionaries when you know that they are all opposed to the opium traffic, and that interferes with commerce; and then the missionaries are moral, and that is an offense to many of the merchants—not all of them, but many of them—who, absent from all home restraint, are so immoral that we can make only faint allusion to the monstrosity of their abominations. Oh, I would like to be at the gate of heaven when these missionaries go in, to see how they will have the pick of coronets, and thrones, and mansions on the best streets of heaven. We who have had easy pulpits, and loving congregations, entering heaven will, in my estimation, have to take our turn and wait for the Christian workers who, amid physical suffering and mental privation and environment of squalor, have done their work on the principle that in proportion as one has been self-sacrificing and suffering for Christ's sake on earth will be their celestial preferment.

Who is that young woman on the worst street in Washington, New York, or London, Bible in hand, and a little package in which are small vials of medicine, and another bundle in which are bandages? She dares she risk herself among those "roughs," and where is she going? She is one of the queens of heaven, hunting up the sick and hungry and famishing, and she will soon catch Christ's "Let not your heart be troubled" in eight or ten places, and counted out from those vials the right number of drops to ease pain, and given food to a family that would otherwise have had nothing to eat to-day, and taken the measure of a dead child that she may prepare for it a shroud, her every act of kindness for the body accompanied with a benediction for the soul. You see nothing but the filthy street along which she walks, and the rickety stairs up which she climbs, but she is accompanied by an unseen cohort of angels with drawn swords to defend her, and with garlands twisted for her victories, all up and down the tenement-house district.

I tell you there was not so much excitement when Anne Boleyn, on her way to her coronation, found the Thames stirred by fifty gilded barges, with brilliant flags, in which musicians, such as Orpheus, struck motion of the wind, noblemen standing in scarlet, and wharf spread with cloth of gold, and all the gateways surmounted by buzzing gilded turrets, and the streets hung with crimson, velvet, and trumpets and cannons sounding in the jubilee, and Anne, dressed in surcoat of silver tissue, and bodice, coming with a circlet of rubies, and amid fountains that poured Rhenish wine, passed on to Westminster Hall, and rode in on a caparisoned palfrey, its hoofs clattering the classic floor, and dismounting, passed into Westminster Abbey, and between the choir and high altar was crowned queen amid organs and choirs chanting the Te Deums—I say, there was not much in all that glory which dazzles the eyes of history when it is compared with the heavenly reception which that ministering spirit of the back alley shall receive when she goes up to coronation. When she goes in, what welcome on the River of Life, its banks of pearl, lined with splendors seraphic, and in temples of eternal worship, whose music is commanded by swing of archangelic scepter, and before thrones where sit those who have reigned a thousand years, but have just begun their dominion. Poor Anne Boleyn, in two years after, that pageant lost life and throne by one stroke of headsman, but those who on earth have a divine passion for souls shall never lose their thrones. "They shall reign forever and ever."

But after all, the best way to cultivate that divine passion for souls is to work for their salvation. Under God save one, and you will want right away to save two. Save two, and you will want to save ten. Save ten, and you will want to save twenty. Save twenty, and you will want to save a hundred. Save a hundred, and you will want to save everybody. And what is the use of talking about it, when the place to begin is here, and the time is now? And while you pray I will in one minute tell all there is of it: Full pardon for the worst man on earth, if he will believe in Christ, whose blood can pardon and save the foulest crimes. Full comfort for the most harrowing distress that ever crushed a human being. At your first approach by faith, a process by which the whole universe of God will turn clear around for your eternal advantage. For the mere asking, if the asking be in earnest, and you throw everything into that asking, complete solace and helpfulness for the few years of this life, and then a wide-open heaven, which you can reach in less time than it takes me to pronounce that imperial word flashing with all the joy that an infinite God knows how to bestow—Heaven!

In this world God never does his best. He can hang on the horizon grander mornings than have ever yet been kindled, and rainbow the sky with richer colors than have ever been arched, and attune the oceans to more majestic doxologies than have ever yet been attuned; but as near as I can tell, and I speak it reverently, heaven is the place where God has done his best. He can build no greater joys, lift no mightier splendors, roll no loftier anthems, march no more imposing processions, build no greater palaces, and spread out and interjoin and wave no more transporting magnificence. I think heaven is the best heaven God can construct, and it is all yours for the asking. How do you like the offer? Do you really think it is worth accepting? If so, pray for it. Get not up from the pew where you are sitting, nor move one inch from where you are standing, before you get a full title for it, written in the blood of the Son of God, who would have all men come to life present and life everlasting. If you have been in military life you know what soldiers call the "long roll." All the drums beat it because the enemy is approaching, and all the troops must immediately get into line. What scurrying around the camp and putting of the arms through the straps of the knapsack, and saying "Good-bye" to comrades you may never meet again! Some of you Germans and Frenchmen may have heard that long roll just before Sedan. Some of you Italians may have heard that long roll just before Bergamo. Some of you Northern and Southern men may have heard it just before the battle of the Wilderness. You know its stirring and solemn meaning, and so I sound the long roll to-day. I beat this old gospel drum that has for centuries been calling thousands to take their places in line for this battle, on one side of which are all the forces beatific and on the other side all the forces demoniac. Here the long roll call: "Who is on the Lord's side?" "Quit yourselves like men." In solemn columns march for God, and happiness, and heaven. So glad am I that I do not have to "wish myself accursed," and throw away my heaven, but that we may have a whole convention of heavens—heaven added to heaven, heaven built on heaven—and while I dwell upon the theme I begin to experience in my own poor self that which I take to be something like passion for souls. And now unto God, the only wise, the only good, the only great, be glory forever! Amen!

Catarrh Means Danger.

Because if unchecked it may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood. This statement is a fact. Therefore, it is useless to try to cure catarrh by outward applications or inhalants. The true way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures catarrh by its power to drive out all impurities from the blood. Thousands of people testify that they have been perfectly and permanently cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HYSTERICS.

WOMEN SHOULD UNDERSTAND THIS NERVOUS DERANGEMENT.

A Symptom of Something Far More Serious—Mrs. Barris, of Beaver Springs, Relates Her Experience.

The spasm at top of wind-pipe, or in bronchial tubes, the "ball rising in the throat," violent beating of the heart; laughing and crying by turns; muscular spasms; throwing the arms about, etc., tell of a derangement of the female system.

Any female complaint may produce hysterics, which must be regarded as a symptom only. The cause, whatever it may be yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It acts at once upon the organ affected, and the nerve centers; removes the cause, and dispels effectually the symptoms.

Mrs. Barris relates her experience for the benefit of others.

"I had been sick with ulceration of the womb, causing all kinds of disagreeable experiences, such as irritability, sleeplessness, faintness, and at times hysterics. My physician said it was the worst case he ever had. My back ached, leucorrhœa very profuse, and I had a severe bearing-down pain. The physicians thought I should never recover, and as the last remedy, they procured your Vegetable Compound. I had not taken more than one-fourth of a bottle, before I was more comfortable. I continued its use, also the Sanative Wash, and Liver Pills. After using four bottles, I was able to be out, and do almost all my work. I think the Vegetable Compound is the only medicine that will cure female complaints, and it will reach the worst cases in a very short time. I know it saved my life."—MRS. M. BARRIS, Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania. All druggists.

The Sunday School.

Rewards of Obedience.

LESSON VIII.—NOVEMBER 22, 1896.
Golden Text: In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.—Prov. 3:6.

(Prov. 3:1-17. Memory verses 1-4.)
Read Proverbs 3:1-35.

1. My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments.
2. For lengths of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.
3. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.
4. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.
5. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
6. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.
7. Be not wise in thine own eyes; fear the Lord, and depart from evil.
8. It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.
9. Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.
10. So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.
11. My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of his correction.
12. For whom the Lord loveth he correcteth; even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.
13. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.
14. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.
15. She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
16. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.
17. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Illustrative Applications.

Forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments (v. 1). Here is the antidote to forgetting. It is to use the heart as a help to memory, to love what you ought not to forget, and so, in the surest way, to prevent the forgetting it. The value of the kindergarten system of teaching is that little children are enticed into the love of learning, and so do not forget that which they love to learn. If God's commandments are to a man only a set of outside and routine precepts, it will be a strain to remember them. But if, with the Psalmist, one can sincerely say, "Oh, how love I Thy law!" there will not be much bother about forgetting it. Love will keep it in mind. Now it is the beautiful and benignant function of the Holy Spirit to induce in us this love. I knew a man who had fallen into the habit of profanity. He became very much ashamed of the awfully irreverent and utterly useless habit, and set himself as hard as he could at trying to remember the divine law against it. But he had a terrible time a such remembering. The habit had gotten fierce hold upon him, and at any irritable instigation the oaths would burst out before he could remember. He grew utterly despairing. At last, in his despair, he became willing to yield himself, poor sinner as he was, into the hands of Jesus Christ. Christ accepted him, as he will every one. Then a very wonderful thing happened. The regenerating Holy Spirit put such love for God and his law into the man's heart that he forgot his bad speech, and became full of loving speech about God. It was an instance of what Dr. Chalmers used to call "the expulsive power of a new affection." The new love cast out the memory of the bad, and made him hold in memory the good. His bad habit fell off from him as the burrs do from the swelling and ripening chestnuts. It was a great marvel to him, but it was a most thankful fact to him. Let us ask the Holy Spirit to put our hearts into steady and real attachment to God's commands. So shall we be lifted into the divine art of not forgetting.

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man (v. 4). The favor of God, certainly in the long run, is sure to issue in the favor of man. We cannot withstand the delightful spell of beautiful character. If the conscious favor of God be in the heart it will so look through the eyes, sound in the voice, thrill in the hand grasp, be effluent of such atmosphere that people will come to it and rejoice in it as the birds do to the summer. I remember, out of my boyhood, an old Scotch deacon, stooping and tottering, who knew little but his Bible, and was poor as men count riches, yet who had almost a whole city for realm and retinue, because there was such sunshine of God's favor in his heart through Jesus Christ, and such raying out of the sunshine in word and deed. Everybody had to confess his religion real; everybody was glad to. The inward sunshine of God's favor will make day for many a darkness. And others cannot help being thankful for the light.

In all thy ways acknowledge him (v. 6). What a wealth of privilege is here! It is impossible to get anything outside the horizon of that "all." It is inclusive. It means the great determining roadways of life; it means just as really the little by paths. It means the smooth and sunny avenue of prosperity; it means just as really the stony defiles of adversity. There is no way of mine I have not right to talk to God about. Of my least step I may prayerfully ask his cognizance. But the main trouble with us is we are not willing to acknowledge God in all our ways. In some we may be, but there is this way and that into which our feet are fond of going which we reserve from God—the way of some bad habit, or evil grudge, or refusal of service. If we were to acknowledge God in them, we should see plainly posted, "No admittance." And because we are afraid we shall see it, we do not care to acknowledge God in this or that special way. What a defense it would be to us if we would never walk in any way in which we could not find and feel the acknowledged, conscious companionship of God.

It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones (v. 8). Holiness is health. If against the peculiar temptations of young manhood the filial and holy fear of the Lord shall become barrier, it shall prevent both the sad sin and the awful result.

Despise not the chastening of the Lord (v. 11). One said to me once, in effect, "It was wrong and cruel in God. I will not be reconciled to it. It was ugly, unnecessary harshness." That was meeting chastisement with a stony heart, refusing to learn its lessons, despising it. Matthew Henry says, "We must take heed of being made cross by cross providences."

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace (v. 17). The etymological meaning of the word "peace" is very beautiful and suggestive. It is from the old Aryan root pak, which means to bind together, to join, whence comes the now rarely used word pact, whence comes peace. So that the root meaning of peace is to bind together, to join that which has been disjoined. And through Jesus Christ we may enter into peace—the being joined to God, though our sin has disjoined us from him. And when such peace comes, how pleasant and soul satisfying are the ways along which it leads the soul—the ways of conscious harmony with God. This is the best and highest sort of understanding.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Amply Demonstrated.

"How singular it happened that Mrs. Delaware was able to find proof that she had known her husband in a previous reincarnation."

"How did she discover it?"

"She found a letter she had given him to post in a former state of existence."—Buffalo Times.

In the Curio Hall.

"Terrible excitement in the curio hall."

"Yes?"

"Yes, somebody yelled fire and the two-headed girl lost both of them."

The laughing hyena having an acute sense of the absurd, thought he wouldn't do a thing but die.—Detroit Tribune.

Touching Experience.

Hobson—I had a touching experience today.

Dobson—Tell me about it.

Hobson—Oh, Robson touched me for a Bryan dollar.—New York Advertiser.

AN INDICATION OF GOOD TIMES.

There is no better indication of the fast approach of booming times than the wonderful foreign demand for our products, which is bound to send prices of farm products much higher, and The Big American Woolen Mills Co., of 84 Fulton st., Chicago, are furnishing $40 to $150 a month employment at home to every man over 18 years of age in good standing who applies to them. If you are out of work write to them and they will send you a big sample line free and set you to work in your own county at once at good pay. This is the first time in several years any man could be sure of securing steady employment at fixed, sure pay by simply writing a letter.

MODERN FOOTBALL TOGS.

Difference Between Present Armor and Costumes of Twelve Years Ago.

To the spectator who watches the hard-fought battles on the football field nowadays, it appears as though the players are so well protected from injuries that there are not nearly so many risks to be run as there were twelve years ago. In the old

days the members of the big 'varsity teams wore very little so-called armor. A man who wore pants, jersey and jacket, with a jersey underneath, and always put a rubber protector over his mouth before diving into a pile of struggling combatants, was considered proof against bruises or broken bones. But with the growth of the game came changes, until at present a football player without all the modern devices to protect him from harm is regarded as foolhardy.

Who would have worn boots of a double thickness and padded with thin felt twelve years ago? And yet many of the best players to-day wear them to protect the small bones in their feet and to avoid sprained ankles. If the old-timers had been asked to wear shin guards they would undoubtedly have spurned them, but nobody is without them now. From the light canvas or cloth trousers of former years we have heavily padded moleskin, with bulging knees a foot

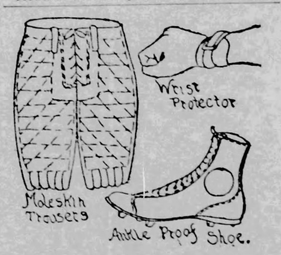
thick, solid paniers over the hips, and leather protectors for the stomach and kidneys. Canvas jackets are not so popular now, but heavily padded jerseys are considered the right idea instead. Chafed knees are also a thing of the past, and most novel-looking jersey. Around the wrists are leather bands, and on each elbow is a leather pad the size of a loaf of bread. On each shoulder is a leather protector which is half the size of an ordinary saddle and must weigh three or four pounds. The inside of the jersey is lined with some strong texture.

Modern football players believe in protecting their heads. Twelve years ago there were very few "long-haired" experts, but the craze for letting one's locks grow has become universal, so that a football man with short hair is looked down upon. The rubber nose mask, which covers the mouth as well, and the leather helmet are devices that seem almost indispensable. The helmet, that is in use now not only covers the top of the head with a cap of hard leather, but protects the ears with two big muffs of thick felt, through which are small holes, so that the wearer can hear the instructions of his captain. It is

SHOULDER AND ARM PROTECTORS.

estimated that with all his football togs on a player can tip the scales at thirty pounds above his actual weight. Somebody has suggested steel masks and coats of mail, but unfortunately the rules prohibit any such warlike accessories.

It is rather expensive to own a complete outfit, the big 'varsity teams having to pay about $40 per man for the various articles needed in a gridiron battle. But as college elevens have plenty of money at their command, nothing is thought of such an outlay.—New York Sun.



Are You Thin?

Look about you! See for yourself! Who suffer most from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, neuralgia, despondency, general weakness? Who are on the edge of nervous prostration all the time? Those who are thin. Opium, chloral, bromides, headache powders, only make matters worse. Iron and bitters are only stimulants. To be cured, and cured for good, you need a fat-making food. You want new blood, rich blood; and a strong nerve-tonic.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is all this. It feeds the tissues, makes rich blood, and strengthens the nerves.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

AUTHORS AND BOOKS

REGARDING THEIR PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Capt. Charles King's Work—A First Novel of a Young Scotch Writer—Personality of Marie Corelli.

One of the best story tellers of to-day is Capt. Charles King, whose plots have always to do with army life, and who, more than any other, makes the pictures of that life so intense and vivid a reality that the reader gains a knowledge of the army and army customs which he could obtain in no other way except by actual experience. The stories are always clean, bright and wholesome; there is no mawkish sentimentality, nor any suggestion of the immorality which hides under pretended realism; but the love which he paints is that which leads to honest, happy marriages. His heroes and heroines are just like the people one knows and meets every day. Nor can the reader, judging from his writings, help feeling that the women who have had the most influence upon Captain King's life must be true, pure and loyal specimens of womanhood.

I do not mean to convey the idea that there are no wrong-doers in Captain King's stories. If that were so, they could not be correct representations of life, but his villains are those of the ordinary kind who yield to temptation, and plot and plan to get the better of their fellows, sometimes succeeding and sometimes failing, but they are always possibilities, as indeed are all of his characters.

Of late Captain King has written very little, but a personal letter tells me that he will have a Christmas story in Harper's Weekly, and it goes without saying that it will be well worth the reading, combining, as I learn it does, the humorous with the pathetic in army life. It is entitled A Comrade at Christmas.

Captain King has also in the course of preparation a novel of the war days in Virginia, to be called The General's Double. This is, he writes, the only instance he remembers of having named a book before "Finis" was written. It is to be brought out by Lippincott some time next year, and will be looked for with interest.

Early this month is to appear a book of fairy tales which promises to be not only entertaining but a valuable addition to folk-lore literature. The author, Samuel Jacques Brun, is a Professor of French in the Leland Stanford University, and is especially well qualified for the work he has accomplished.

The title of the pretty volume is Tales of Languedoc. These tales are folk-lore stories of the South of France, where the author was born and reared, and it is claimed that many of them, if not all, are repeated in print here for the first time, as they were related to the writer by an octogenerican great-uncle, whose memory reverted to the days of the great revolution, and who knew every foot of ground and every peculiarity of people in this romance land. The value of such work as this lies in the preserving of an "actual and distinctive element of peasant life in a sunny corner of France." The new love cast out the memory of the bad, and made him hold in memory the good. His bad habit fell off from him as the burrs do from the swelling and ripening chestnuts. It was a great marvel to him, but it was a most thankful fact to him. Let us ask the Holy Spirit to put our hearts into steady and real attachment to God's commands. So shall we be lifted into the divine art of not forgetting.

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man (v. 4). The favor of God, certainly in the long run, is sure to issue in the favor of man. We cannot withstand the delightful spell of beautiful character. If the conscious favor of God be in the heart it will so look through the eyes, sound in the voice, thrill in the hand grasp, be effluent of such atmosphere that people will come to it and rejoice in it as the birds do to the summer. I remember, out of my boyhood, an old Scotch deacon, stooping and tottering, who knew little but his Bible, and was poor as men count riches, yet who had almost a whole city for realm and retinue, because there was such sunshine of God's favor in his heart through Jesus Christ, and such raying out of the sunshine in word and deed. Everybody had to confess his religion real; everybody was glad to. The inward sunshine of God's favor will make day for many a darkness. And others cannot help being thankful for the light.

In all thy ways acknowledge him (v. 6). What a wealth of privilege is here! It is impossible to get anything outside the horizon of that "all." It is inclusive. It means the great determining roadways of life; it means just as really the little by paths. It means the smooth and sunny avenue of prosperity; it means just as really the stony defiles of adversity. There is no way of mine I have not right to talk to God about. Of my least step I may prayerfully ask his cognizance. But the main trouble with us is we are not willing to acknowledge God in all our ways. In some we may be, but there is this way and that into which our feet are fond of going which we reserve from God—the way of some bad habit, or evil grudge, or refusal of service. If we were to acknowledge God in them, we should see plainly posted, "No admittance." And because we are afraid we shall see it, we do not care to acknowledge God in this or that special way. What a defense it would be to us if we would never walk in any way in which we could not find and feel the acknowledged, conscious companionship of God.

It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones (v. 8). Holiness is health. If against the peculiar temptations of young manhood the filial and holy fear of the Lord shall become barrier, it shall prevent both the sad sin and the awful result.

Despise not the chastening of the Lord (v. 11). One said to me once, in effect, "It was wrong and cruel in God. I will not be reconciled to it. It was ugly, unnecessary harshness." That was meeting chastisement with a stony heart, refusing to learn its lessons, despising it. Matthew Henry says, "We must take heed of being made cross by cross providences."

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace (v. 17). The etymological meaning of the word "peace" is very beautiful and suggestive. It is from the old Aryan root pak, which means to bind together, to join, whence comes the now rarely used word pact, whence comes peace. So that the root meaning of peace is to bind together, to join that which has been disjoined. And through Jesus Christ we may enter into peace—the being joined to God, though our sin has disjoined us from him. And when such peace comes, how pleasant and soul satisfying are the ways along which it leads the soul—the ways of conscious harmony with God. This is the best and highest sort of understanding.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Amply Demonstrated.

"How singular it happened that Mrs. Delaware was able to find proof that she had known her husband in a previous reincarnation."

"How did she discover it?"

"She found a letter she had given him to post in a former state of existence."—Buffalo Times.

In the Curio Hall.

"Terrible excitement in the curio hall."

"Yes?"

"Yes, somebody yelled fire and the two-headed girl lost both of them."

The laughing hyena having an acute sense of the absurd, thought he wouldn't do a thing but die.—Detroit Tribune.

Touching Experience.

Hobson—I had a touching experience today.

Dobson—Tell me about it.

Hobson—Oh, Robson touched me for a Bryan dollar.—New York Advertiser.

AN INDICATION OF GOOD TIMES.

There is no better indication of the fast approach of booming times than the wonderful foreign demand for our products, which is bound to send prices of farm products much higher, and The Big American Woolen Mills Co., of 84 Fulton st., Chicago, are furnishing $40 to $150 a month employment at home to every man over 18 years of age in good standing who applies to them. If you are out of work write to them and they will send you a big sample line free and set you to work in your own county at once at good pay. This is the first time in several years any man could be sure of securing steady employment at fixed, sure pay by simply writing a letter.

The following little poem entitled Comparison is by Paul Dunbar, the young colored poet of whom I spoke a few weeks ago, and who is attracting so much attention in these later days. Its simplicity and beauty cannot fail to attract the poetry lover.

The sky of brightest gray seems dark
To him whose sky was ever white,
To him who never knew a spark
Thro' all his life, of love or light.
The grayest cloud seems overbright.

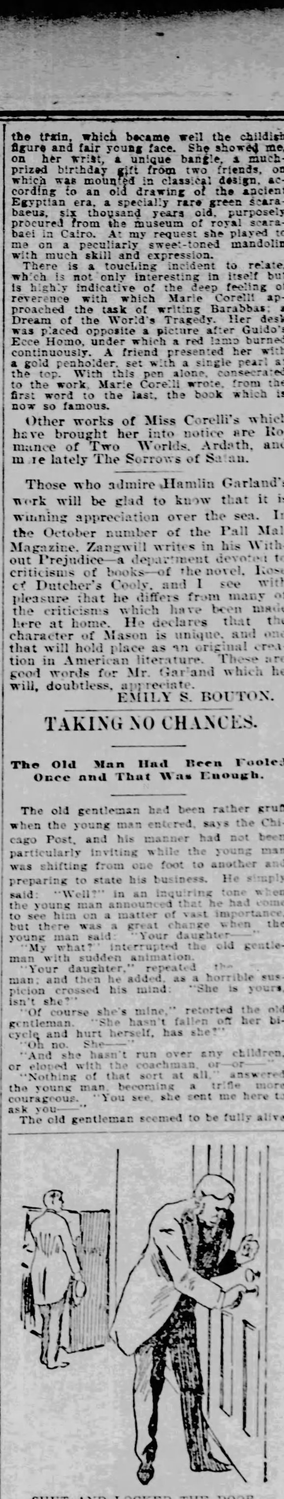
The robin sounds a beggar's note
When one the nightingale has heard;
But he for whom no silver throat
Its warbling music e'er has stirred
Deems robin still the sweetest bird.

I have been frequently asked of late of the personality of Marie Corelli, whose books have attained such a great popularity. It is for this reason that a sketch of her written by Helen C. Black, which came to me recently, was seized with avidity, as it gives a description of a most gifted author. I will quote from the sketch the impressions of the writer:

Some few years ago there happened to be a particularly brilliant meeting of the popular Salon of Science Literature and Art. The rooms were filling fast and the whole assembly thronged in to hear a recitation by a clever American humorist. Gently urged on by the stream I found myself standing near a large divan, already well filled with guests. Among them sat a little fair girl, robed in white silk, with a ribbon of the same color round her golden-brown hair. She looked so youthful as almost to suggest the idea that she could hardly yet be "out." Catching her eye she smiled, and with a baby hand made a gesture to indicate that space could be made for me. No word was spoken, and the recitation was concluded, and then, on thanking her cordially, a brief conversation on music ensued, which at once convinced me that here was no ordinary individual. Gliding on from one subject to another, the talk presently turned to the people around, and having previously heard that Miss Corelli was expected to be present, I asked my companion if she knew her by sight. "Yes," said the young lady, demurely, "I may say that I know her fairly well, and——" But here the sentence was finished, a friend had claimed her attention and pronounced her name. Then, giving me a little mischievous bow and an arch smile, she was borne away to the refreshment room.

From this began a friendship which enabled this further information to be given:

She dresses after the manner of ordinary mortals—with a difference. Possessed of highly cultivated artistic tastes, alike observable in her surroundings and costumes, she wears suitable as well as pretty clothes. The last time I went to see her, she was clad in a tea-gown composed of old gold-colored silk, beautifully embroidered, and a darker shade of golden-hued velvet made



SHUT AND LOCKED THE DOOR.

to the situation now. He stopped the young man with some agitation. "Was anyone listening?"

"Not that I know of, but I am taking no chances."

"Ah, from past experiences you are inclined to suspect——"

"Well, yes. I am to be real frank with you," returned the old gentleman. Now, go ahead."

"But I should think you could end it all by laying a trap," suggested the young man, ignoring the request of the elder to proceed.

"That's what I've done," was the reply. "Now go on."

"Ah, servants are such——"

"Servants! Who said anything about servants?" roared the old gentleman. The last fellow who came in here to ask me for Mary weakened before he got half through and bolted, and I don't propose to take any chances this time. Now, go ahead."

Of course, under the circumstances there was little difficulty in the two sins' consultation that was satisfactory—temporarily, at least.

SMILES BY THE WAY.

Jackson Love—"Beautiful, isn't she? One may truly say her face is her fortune."

Miss Cawstick—"An illustration of the self-made woman, I suppose."—Baltimore News.

The conversation drooped.

"You are worth your weight in gold," he ventured to observe to the girl he so madly loved.

"Excuse me," she replied, freezingly, "but I detest politics."

Again the conversation dragged.—Baltimore News.

Flossie—"Can you remember whether Tom's engagement ring had five diamonds?"

Cissy—"Why?"

Flossie—"Because I've lost a ring in the water, and I don't know whether it was Jack's or his.—Fun.

Mrs. Caswell—Some people have an idea that we shall pursue in the next world the avocation which occupies our attention in this.

Mrs. Dobson—I am inclined to think there is something in the theory."

"Oh, I hope not."

"Why?"

"Well, my husband is such a confirmed scorcher."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Please, mum, It think there is a burglar in the house."

"Tell him I do not receive on Mondays."—Judy.

Her hat was large, but—joyous truth!—
Revenge was waiting there
Before her sat a football youth,
With a head of flaunting hair.
—Washington Star.

Husband—Are you aware, my dear, that on this grassy sp

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1896.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 143,000

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We have sent a proposition by postal card to all subscribers whose time expires this month, making a special rate for a renewal to The Weekly Blade for one year, at a price so low that it should have attention.

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JONES GIVES IT UP.

At last Jones admits he is dead.

This is the Jones who paid the freight on the Popocratic cargo this year.

Chairman Jones, of Arkansas, who used to own slaves and whose state knows nothing of fair elections.

Jones has at last admitted that Bryan is defeated.

He says: "It has been one of the closest contests that the people have been called on to determine in recent years."

Do you call a contest close, Mr. Jones, with 277 electoral votes on one side and 170 on the other?

Is the contest close when McKinley has more than three popular votes to every one cast for Bryan?

If you call this a close contest, Mr. Jones, what does it take to constitute a landslide?

By the way, this man Jones is a poor political prophet.

He claimed Ohio for Bryan by 25,000 and the Buckeye state shouted "50,000 for McKinley."

He said Illinois was good for 75,000 for Bryan, and now McKinley's plurality has mounted to 138,000 and they're still counting votes.

Jones said "New York is safe," and it is safe for McKinley by 275,000.

He said Indiana would give Bryan 50,000, and the contrary Hoosiers piled up a majority of 20,000 for McKinley.

He was confident of Michigan by 50,000, but he simply placed the figures on the wrong side of the political ledger.

Wisconsin, he said, would go in the Bryan column, but Wisconsin shouted NO to the tune of 90,000 for McKinley.

Jones was as sure of California as he used to be of doctored election returns in Arkansas, but California's nine electoral votes are for McKinley.

Minnesota, according to Mr. Jones, would assist in piling up 300 electoral votes for Bryan, but that state instead piled up 50,000 majority for the Canton man.

He was right in claiming Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia and Alabama, for no man knows better than Chairman Jones the peculiar methods in vogue in those states about election time.

Mr. Jones would have been a success as a sectional chairman, but when it came to spreading him out over the whole country he proved entirely too thin.

Vale, Jones!

MCKINLEY'S COUNTY.

The Chicago Tribune calls attention to the remarkable change which the result this year shows in the politics of Stark county, wherein Major McKinley resides. It has always been moss-backed Democratic in its politics since the formation of that party in 1828. It cast over 3,000 majority against Harrison in 1840, 550 against Clay in 1844, and 900 against Gen. Scott in 1852. It went against Lincoln once, and against Grant once, and against Hayes, Garfield, Blaine and Harrison, and gave Cleveland in 1892 1,000 majority. But McKinley carried it for governor in 1893 by the following vote:

McKinley	10,318
Neal	9,472
Majority	846

The Populist candidate, Bracken, received 718 votes. Nearly all of his votes were taken from the Democrats. McKinley's plurality in the state was 80,995.

In 1894—the "tidal wave" year—the vote cast was:

Republican	8,896
Democratic	5,061
Martin, Pop. and Dem.	4,093

All the latter had been Democrats, with possibly 100 exceptions.

At the election of a year ago for governor this was the vote cast in Stark county:

For Governor—Bushnell (Rep.)	9,599
For Governor—Campbell (Dem.)	7,498
For Governor—Coxey (Populist)	2,488

The Campbell and Coxey vote—9,986—combined exceeded the Republican by 387. The Coxey votes were almost all Democrats.

Last Tuesday the Democratic and Populist voters were perefectly fused and polled their united strength for W. J. Bryan, with this result:

McKinley	12,139
Bryan	11,409
McKinley's majority	730
Gain over Dem. and Pop. vote combined last year	1,107

The city of Canton, where Major McKinley resides, which is always close and hard fought, gave him 720 majority. The rest of the county was almost a tie.

Gov. Altgeld is out in a characteristic statement to the silver Democrats of Illinois, in which he ascribes his defeat to boodle, coercion and other causes. He also predicts a silver victory in 1900. Altgeld finds it hard to be put on the shelf with the other useless political rubbish.

The Chicago Tribune thus reasons with the silverites:

What else did you expect? McKinley and Bobart are both Ohio men.

The original McKinley man to the extent of several thousand will now appear in Canton and want an office.

CONCERNING MR. BRYAN.

Altogether the frankest, most honest statement Mr. Bryan has made during the present campaign was that embodied in his brief telegram to Major McKinley, extending his congratulations on the latter's election.

"We have submitted the issue to the American people, and their will is law," are the concluding words of the brief message.

Every true American citizen, whatever his politics, heartily agrees with Mr. Bryan in this.

We regret, however, that Mr. Bryan, immediately after sending this message, made the declaration that "the fight has just begun," and that he will endeavor to continue the silver crusade.

It has been going on ever since 1876. During all these years there has been a constant agitation for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. It grew steadily in strength in the trans-Mississippi states, being one of the factors of that unrest which evolved the Populist party with its platform of fallacies and untruths.

As Populism grew, the silver idea increased in strength. The high tide of the movement overwhelmed and captured the Democratic national convention at Chicago. The silver conspirators dictated the platform of that extraordinary gathering, and Bryan captured the nomination by making a speech which set the silver enthusiasts wild.

Had the Presidential election been held just after the Chicago convention, Bryan would have been elected. This is the truth of the matter.

But the unexampled campaign of education which was at once inaugurated, and carried out on so magnificently vast a scale, counteracted, in four months, the labors of the great silver conspiracy for years.

The triumph of McKinley and sound money is not only won through obtaining a majority of the electors, but a majority of the popular vote as well. That majority exceeds a million votes.

In the face of this tremendous turn in the tide, Mr. Bryan sets out to again mislead men who have found out their error, and renounced it.

It is a hopeless task. It is a losing fight against intelligence and aroused patriotism. Mr. Bryan ought to be shrewd enough to recognize that the verdict just given will never be revoked.

AMERICA'S MERCHANT MARINE.

That excellent New York periodical, Seaboard, devoted to marine interests, has done most energetic work during the campaign in favor of the Republican ticket, because it believes the policy of that party to be the one which will restore to American shipping the supremacy of our own ocean carrying trade which it once enjoyed. The decline of our merchant marine is believed by many to date from the days of the war, when rebel cruisers, built, armed and manned in England, swept our ships from the seas. This, however, is not true. The civil war reduced largely the number of American ships; but the decline in our ocean trade in American bottoms began years before. Here is what Seaboard says on that point:

For thirty-six years after the act prohibiting the registry of foreign built ships was passed, American ships carried 90 per cent of our foreign commerce, because the discriminating duties act, which gave protection to American ships, was in force during all that time. When the discriminating duties act was repealed in 1828, American ships were carrying 90 per cent of our foreign commerce, since which time they have been gradually losing their proportion until to-day but 9 per cent is carried in American vessels. When the discriminating duties act was repealed, 68 years ago, free trade in the carriage of American commerce was substituted, and has until this day been continuously in force.

Had the law of 1792, referred to above, been in force at the close of the civil war, our merchant vessels, destroyed by Confederate cruisers, would have been replaced by American-built ships, of iron instead of wood, as the old ones were, and our carrying trade have revived at once. Our shipyards would have been scenes of activity instead of dismantled and deserted.

The period was one of difficulty, in any event; for that was just the period of transition from wood to iron as material for vessels. To compete with Clyde built freight steamers, our shipbuilders had to change their plants radically, introduce new and expensive machinery, and learn the art of building as good vessels out of metal as they had before constructed of wood. The law of 1792 would have protected them against the vastly superior advantages which their English rivals possessed, and led to as vast a progress in this industry as the protective tariff caused in the industrial world.

Seaboard energetically pleads for a system of discriminating duties in favor of American built vessels, in order that our merchant marine may be restored to the importance which is naturally its own. The question is one of the many which will come before the new Congress. All Ohio Republicans will recall that Senator Foraker, in an address at a banquet in Cincinnati last winter, energetically advocated such a step. We have no doubt he will push the point in the Senate, and we assure Seaboard that it could have no more brilliant nor powerful an advocate than Ohio's junior Senator.

A SILLY THREAT.

The rule-or-ruin silver men are already talking about "revenging" themselves, when Congress meets next month, by putting a free coinage rider on every appropriation bill. If they wish to make their cause even more unpopular than it is now, they can do it very well in this way. Nor will any sensible man support such a revolutionary programme. There is not the slightest possibility that any free coinage law could be passed, even under such a proceeding; and the government would not be hampered, as the appropriations of he last session cover the fiscal year up to June 30 next, and President McKinley would at once call an extra session of the Fifty-fifth Congress to pass appropriation bills.

Kentucky will probably have 12 McKinley electors and one Bryan elector. So many voters marked after the first name on the ticket instead of under the party device that S. H. Kash, the first on the list of Republican electors, is several hundred votes ahead of the last elector on the Republican list. The same is true as between W. B. Smith, the first on the list of Bryan electors, and his colleagues. It is likely that Smith will get more votes than the last Republican elector, and the silver men will thus probably get one electoral vote. The same thing occurred in Ohio, it will be remembered, in 1892—one Cleveland elector "winning out."

Do you think that business would have revived to such an extent had Bryan been elected? Guess not.

PROSPERITY RETURNING.

It is not often that ante-election predictions as to the effects of a victory for one or the other party have such an early and striking fulfillment as those so freely made concerning what would follow McKinley's triumph.

The restoration of confidence has brought a business revival. The news columns of The Blade to-day give remarkable proofs of this.

The thousands of orders made conditional on McKinley's election are now being filled. Thousands of other orders are being given. Every wide-awake business man knows that good times are on the way, and is preparing therefor.

Consequently the manufacturers are again busy, mills and factories which have been closed are starting up again. From every quarter comes the cheering news of more work, more activity, more business.

The menace to capital has been removed. Gold is coming out of hiding. The maintenance of the Treasury reserve will no longer be a subject of anxious interest. There is abundance of money for any legitimate business purpose at low interest rates. Stocks are booming. Foreign investors are eager to put their money into American enterprises.

Would all these things have followed Bryan's election? By no means. Had that calamity happened, we would today have been dwelling in the shadow of a terrible panic. Gold would have been at a premium, and all our other currency dropping rapidly to the 50-cent level of silver.

THE SOUTH QUITS.

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he proposes to continue the agitation for free coinage at 16 to 1, does not meet with an enthusiastic response from the South. This is evidenced by the tone of the Democratic papers in that section which supported Bryan during the late campaign. The demand of the leading papers is that the silverites drop the agitation.

"We look upon free silver coinage as a dead issue," says the Savannah News. "It will never be resurrected; it is laid in its grave along with the greenback issue." As for the future course of the Democratic party, the News "is confident the party will never adopt a platform like the Chicago one again, and we seriously question whether it will ever again accept as leaders the men who were chiefly instrumental in making it."

Referring to the talk about "doing the thing all over again," the Mobile Register says that "the repetition will scarcely be seriously attempted," as "what the people want now is a rest; and we feel sure that when they get it, it will be at such a price that they will value it too greatly to permit themselves easily to be led off into agitation a second time."

The Jacksonville, Fla., Citizen says that "people may talk about carrying on the contest, but every sensible man knows that it is ended. The fight was a foolish one, and to propose its continuance would be nothing short of madness. The party must turn its back upon the unwise leaders who have brought disaster upon it. It must return to the safer path laid out by its founders. That is the moral of the election."

And so it goes all over the South. The Democratic papers which upheld Bryan are all talking in the same strain. The Bryan programme is meeting a decided frost.

REPUBLICAN PROMISES FULFILLED.

It is not often that campaign promises are promptly redeemed.

Republicans said that anindustrial revival would follow McKinley's election. They said the workingmen would be the first to profit by this change.

They said factories would start up and that mills would increase their forces of wage earners.

They said capital would venture forth and give employment to labor.

Less than a week has passed since the election of McKinley and the promise is already being kept.

Fires are lighted in furnaces which have been cold for months.

Spindles are again in motion which had been silent for a year.

Doors of factories, long closed, are again open to admit workingmen.

Thousands of men who last week were idle are now at work.

Thousands more will be at work within a month.

It was no misnomer to call McKinley the advance agent of prosperity.

Manufacturers must meet the avalanche of orders which are now piling upon them.

To do this they must, first of all, have men.

Therefore it is the workingmen who aer first to reap the reward of the business revival.

This is the effect of the restoration of confidence.

Did not the Republican party promise this to the workingmen?

Does not the record of each day now prove that this promise is being kept?

Is not the Republican party the best friend of the workingmen?

OHIO REPUBLICAN COMPACT.

It was in the pretty city of Zanesville, early in the summer of 1895, that the Republicans of Ohio in convention assembled resolved to do three things.

First.—To elect Asa S. Bushnell governor of Ohio.

Second.—To send Joseph B. Foraker to the United States Senate.

Third.—To make William McKinley president.

The same year they carried into effect the first of these resolutions and the plain business man of Springfield became governor of Ohio by one of the largest majorities ever given a gubernatorial candidate.

Early in the present year, true to its second resolution, the Republicans of the state, through their members in the Legislature, without division and without caucus, elected Foraker to the Senate.

To carry into effect the third resolution it was necessary to call on the Republicans of the nation for assistance. Ohio did so, and the answer was given at St. Louis when, with the great leaders of the party as candidates, William McKinley won the nomination before the first ballot was completed.

And now McKinley is elected President and every resolution agreed upon at Zanesville has been carried out. Bushnell, for the present, is kept for Ohio, while McKinley and Foraker, too great for the confines even of the Buckeye state, are given to the nation.

The whole country enjoys the sly dig Mr. Cleveland gave to the Bryanites over their defeat, in his Thanksgiving proclamation. He issued it on the day after election. "The people of the United States," he appropriately says, "should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe the God of nations for His watchful care which has shielded them from dire disaster and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness."

Mark Hanna is a success as a political manager, and also as a prophet.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The era of doubt and consequent inaction ended when the result of the election was known. Every man's face turned to the future with confidence and hope. From every quarter came evidences of a new and better order of things. Mills and factories are starting up the market for labor is consequently enlarged, the number of idle men is reduced. The orders for goods, conditional on McKinley's election are already being filled. Immediately after the result was known thousands of traveling men were started out on the road, and they are taking plenty of orders. The future is full of promise.

But we can not step from inaction and depression in one day, or one week, or even one month. Time is an essential factor. Prosperity is a development, a growth. It takes time to complete a business transaction after the preliminaries have been agreed upon. It will take weeks, perhaps months, to bring out all the money that has been hoarded since the panic of 1893 set in, and which has been kept idle because of the fear of free silver. It is coming day by day into the channels of trade. The season is the wrong one, of course, for activity in building, and we must wait until the opening of spring for the full measure of activity and prosperity in the building trades, with the tens of thousands of men employed therein.

The markets all felt the impulse for good caused by the verdict for sound money at the polls. The fact has thus been developed that the rise in wheat, great as it was, had been hampered by the uncertainty of result, and it has taken another upward turn since election day. The probabilities are that it will go higher. It is estimated that we have 120,000,000 bushels of the crop of 1896 available for export. Of this, 60,000,000 bushels—one-half—has already been shipped, and the demand is increasing instead of diminishing. A further rise is practically certain, and those farmers who still have their crop on hand will find 1896 the most profitable year they have had for some time.

The New York money market developed an easy condition after election, due to the release of hoarded funds. Call loans closed at 5 per cent on Saturday, and time money was offered at 6 per cent for all dates. Mercantile paper continues to broaden in its market. Buyers increase rapidly, coming from city and out-of-town banks, all eager for the best class of names which find ready sale at 6 per cent. No break below this figure is yet reported, but it probably will come if the present demand increases in the same ratio that it has shown since election.

The past week in the stock market was an extraordinary one. The market opened with a whirl on Wednesday. Everything advanced, and many leading stocks made phenomenal advances. There was a reaction to realize, and minor oscillations followed, but the steady trend was upward, and the week closed with every conspicuous stock on the list materially advanced. H. Ailaway's special to the Chicago Tribune has this concerning the outlook for the stock market:

From every quarter come evidences of a new business era. Confidence is being fairly poured into Wall street from every part of the Union. The list of mills that have started up anew, or that have already extended activity, is, of itself, an ample warrant for enthusiasm. Every man, with Wall street relationship, is hopeful, has faith in the sureness of re-established prosperity, and on these hopes and on this faith operations are being based calculated to exert a vast influence in the financial world.

From authorities consequential in the railway world is had the assurance that the better times so long hoped for are certainly close ahead. There will be better rates. There will be more traffic. Demoralizing competitive practices will grow scarce. Good service on a profitable basis will displace past methods with future dividends. There can be no question about the growth of traffic.

One of the most conservative railway presidents in the country, in conversation with me to-day, estimates that every Western railroad will have, in the ensuing twelve months, twice the chance for profits that the last twelve months have offered. What is of special importance to the railway properties of the country is found in the fact that foreign investors have been favorably impressed by our national declaration for honest finance. This means not merely that the substantial stocks and bonds of American properties will be in demand abroad, but its great significance to American railway managements is that finally we shall have a market for new railway bonds.

Our biggest railroads have been for years past working under disadvantages almost insurmountable, through the absence of anything like a normal bond market. Extensions that are needed have had to be postponed. Even legitimate renewals and developments other than extensions developments which would assure to yield a tremendous income upon cost—have been impossible. This changes, in the new situation which our election results have established. In all probability we shall be able to float great issues of investment securities on the other side of the ocean, representing improvements which will give new and needed vigor to many of our foremost railways. Not our little ones need these benefits; those that need it most are among the biggest.

A VENOMOUS LIE.

Blackburn, the vitriolic silverite Senator from Kentucky, used the following words in a public speech at Lexington on Wednesday:

The news has been held back. The Associated Press, since the blunder of the Tilden row, has been controlled by the Republicans, and that association is to-night keeping the facts from the people in order that the Republicans may steal their votes away. Twenty years ago we elected a President and we were robbed of the election. We elected another President yesterday who will be inaugurated.

Wild yawps of a similar tenor were heard on Toledo streets on Tuesday night, from disappointed free silverites, in regard to the news appearing in The Blade's bulletins.

It is a lie, without the shadow of foundation. The Associated Press numbers among its membership the leading newspapers of both parties. Its mission is to gather and disseminate the news, irrespective of politics. It performed that duty superbly on Tuesday night, and does it all the time, for the matter of that.

Blackburn uttered it, most certainly knowing it to be false. There was no suppression of news by the Associated Press. It sent the returns as fast as they were gathered, all over the Union. The deduction and estimates of politicians and leading men of both parties were wired as soon as they were made. Even Chairman Jones does not dare, in his bulletin acknowledging McKinley's election, to charge any fraud. It is a bitter pill for Blackburn to swallow, that the people were not foolish enough to follow him and his fellow-conspirators in a path which led to national dishonor and business ruin. The Associated Press simply recorded their voice at the polls as fast as it could be ascertained.

The state of Tennessee is to hold a centennial exposition next year, beginning on May 1. The photographs of the grounds at Nashville show that the buildings are in a surprisingly advanced stage, and everything will be in order long before the opening day. These structures are on classic and colonial models, and present a beautiful appearance, nestled amid the abundant trees. The most beautiful of all is a reproduction in staff of the famous Parthenon of Athens, and it is architecturally as fine as any structure at the Chicago World's Fair. The state takes this way of celebrating her centennial of statehood, and Ohio will follow her in 1903.

And silver bullion has taken another drop.

BRYAN'S BULLETIN.

Mr. Bryan's pronunciamento to the free silver forces is disappointing. Its keynote is demagogic—an appeal to the dissatisfied to continue an useless and injurious agitation, which has already cost the people uncounted millions, and checked the business and industries of the nation. Now that the latter, freed from the danger which menaced them, are taking on renewed activity, Mr. Bryan desires to organize another threat against financial stability, to continue the season of doubt and the business paralysis.

Aside from his inflammatory appeal to continue this agitation there is nothing in the document that needs discussion except his remarks on international bimetallism. It is plainly his intent, should the effort to reach international agreement fail, to charge the Republican party with being false to its platform. It always takes two to make a bargain. Mr. Bryan, and, no matter how willing the United States may be to adopt bimetallism by the only method which could possibly be effective, it cannot be done unless the other nations shall agree thereto. We may and will propose; they may accept or reject, and in the latter case we cannot compel. The Republican platform declares the willingness to enter into such an agreement; it does not declare that we can and will accomplish it, for that is beyond our power. It requires the consent of the other fellows, and we cannot compel that.

MACAULAY'S PROPHECY.

In 1857, nearly forty years ago, in a letter to Henry Stephen Randall, biographer of Thomas Jefferson, Lord Macaulay wrote concerning the future of the American commonwealth:

The day may come in the United States when a multitude of people, oppressed by hard times, will be called upon to choose rulers. On the one side will stand a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, and strict observance of public faith. On the other side will stand a demagogue, ranting about the tyranny of usurers and capitalists. Let us hope that if such a season of adversity ever comes the American nation will not act like people who would in a year of scarcity devour all the seed corn and thus make the next year a year not of scarcity, but of actual famine.

That day came last Tuesday, and the people acted, not as Macaulay predicted, but with the good sense which has charged safety of the country are at stake.

Is it too much to say that had Mr. Bryan won at the polls the dark future predicted by the English historian would have set in?

BRYAN LOST LINCOLN.

There is much interest over the vote of Lincoln, Neb., the home of the Popocrat candidate. Here is the vote, sent out by the Associated Press last night:

Vote of the city of Lincoln—McKinley, 3,880; Bryan, 2,841. McKinley's plurality, 1,019. Bryan lost his own ward and precinct.

McKinley carried Canton, his home, by over 700 plurality. That's the difference.

It was Mrs. Gougar who said that Bryan would beat McKinley three to one in the Western Reserve. Mrs. Gougar's place is in the kitchen.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Hanna announces that he will accept no office from the McKinley administration, and up to the time of going to press he was the only eminent Republican who had taken this remarkable position. In many parts of the country there are discernible signs of cabinet and other booms in a state of rapid development and able editors are already making up lists of those who are "mentioned" for most of the best places, including the leading foreign missions. It is thought that there will be no lack of material with which to fill all places, in spite of the discouraging example set by Mr. Hanna.

Tom Watson has dropped out of sight, but when the electoral college meets he will make a brief reappearance. He will have four electors for Vice President in Louisiana, five from North Carolina, two from Kentucky, four from Nebraska, two from Washington, one from Utah, one from Wyoming, one from Montana, and four from Missouri.

The Populists have elected twenty-one Congressmen from California, Idaho, Colorado, Alabama, Nebraska, Kansas, North Carolina, and South Dakota. They have secured Populist Senators in Kansas, South Dakota, Idaho, and possibly in North Carolina. They elected governors and the state ticket in Kansas and Nebraska, governor of South Dakota, governor and a portion of the state tickets in Idaho, Montana, Washington and North Carolina. This is the high tide of the fad of Populism. It will decline steadily under the new era of prosperity now setting in.

It is believed that the next national Senate will be composed of forty-four Republicans, thirty-three Democrats and thirteen Independents and Populists.

The Hartford Courant (Rep.) claims first place for Connecticut, as showing a greater ratio of gain for the Republican ticket than any other state. The gain over 1892 was practically 60,000 or 15,000 for each Congressional district.

Mr. Bryan does not take defeat gracefully. The address issued by him "to the bimetallists of the United States" reads like a speech made in the heat of the campaign, but it serves the useful purpose of warning the friends of sound money that Mr. Bryan will continue to make himself as dangerous as possible to the financial integrity of the nation, and that if he has his way the agitation for free coinage will be kept up.

If the incumbents retire when they become eligible to do so on full pay, President-elect McKinley will have the appointment during his term of two judges of the supreme court, three members of the supreme bench of the District of Columbia, three members of the court of claims, and a number of the circuit and district judges.

Under what is known as the alien law an obscure judge in Kansas appointed a merchant in a small town receiver of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company in Kansas with orders to operate it. There was no notice to the company of the suit. The officials will not yield, but will transfer the case to the national courts.

The California delegation in the national House of Representatives will stand: Three Republican, two Populists and two silver Democrats. A singular mixture.

There are nearly 600 towns in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, but Bryan carried no more than four of them. The full returns from Massachusetts show that the Republicans won in every town but one in that state, in Connecticut they carried all but three, and not a single Rhode Island town or city cast its vote for the Nebraska candidate. The fact is even more significant than that of the great Republican plurralities recorded by the states in Southern New England. It means that in that section of the country the people of the cities, villages and rural districts alike are in favor of sound money and opposed to the various propositions of the Chicago platform. In New York the later returns show the same universal triumph of the sound money cause. Only one county cast a majority for Bryan.

The election of several Tammany Congressmen in New York city was due very largely to the unsatisfactory character of the Republican candidates who opposed them. The day has gone by when all the nominees of a victorious party, good, bad and indifferent, could hope to pull through at the polls. The Republican leaders who changed the date of the mayoralty elections this year in Rhode Island have found that out, and Mr. John R. Tanner, the successful candidate for governor of Illinois, might have discovered it if his opponent had been a reputable person in whom the better class of Republican voters in that state had confidence.

Mr. Wilbur F. Porter has acquired a unique distinction. He has been defeated for governor of New York by a majority much larger than that under which Charles J. Folger was buried in 1892. Mr. Folger took his defeat very much to heart; indeed, he did not long survive it, but Mr. Porter will hardly worry himself over the tremendous majority for Governor-elect Black. He cannot have had any serious idea of his election from the start. When the nomination was offered to him he merely had to choose between remaining in the obscurity of an up-country law office and being badly beaten at the polls as the candidate of the discredited Democratic party for governor. He chose the latter alternative, and the inevitable happened.

Once more the result has shown that a personal campaign tour adds nothing to the votes of a candidate for the Presidency. Bryan made a tremendous campaign in point of miles traveled and speeches delivered. He visited more than half of the states, traveled about 15,000 miles, and made nearly 500 speeches. But Mr. McKinley's sensible speeches, delivered from his own Canton doorstep, proved a great deal more effective than the illogical ranting of the boy orator.

Massachusetts has defeated the proposition to hold elections biennially. The ground on which the reform was set back was, unlike that on which the Rhode Island suffragists opposed a similar innovation, the clearly defined argument that yearly expressions of popular opinion by state voters is an excellent thing. The Massachusetts voters appear to be willing to pay for annual elections in the future as in the past, and to be desirous of having a chance to upset their officials once a twelvemonth. To New Englanders that privilege is possibly one of the fundamental heritages of their civic life. It is certainly strange, unless that is so, that Rhode Island and Massachusetts should be the last states in the country to assert their devotion to it.

A definite statement is made, though not from authority, in Canada to the effect that the Roman Catholic hierarchy of Quebec has appealed in vain to the pope to interfere in the proposed settlement of the Manitoba school question. If the information is not trustworthy it is at least a well-conceived answer to the demand which has been made on the vatican from this source. The pope and his advisers have had a great deal of experience in school questions, and one thing especially has come to be accepted as common sense by them. That is, that rude agitation and irreconcilable opposition have no place in the armory of weapons by which the Roman church pursues its policy.

By hook or crook, Gen. Maceo, the Cuban leader, has got hold of some heavy guns and is making good use of them. Until recently the insurgents have been almost destitute of artillery. It is said that when they opened upon the town of Arimesa with cannon the Spaniards were so amazed that, although the town was garrisoned with 4,000 troops, they did not reply to Maceo's fire for two hours.

William Nivin, a well-known mineralogist and explorer, reports the discovery of the ruins of a great city in the state of Guerrero, Mexico. The city occupied an isolated site amid inaccessible mountains, and is supposed to have been a flourishing place at the time of the Spanish invasion under Cortez.

The result of the American elections remains the chief theme of European discussion. The pæans of triumph in New York, Chicago, and San Francisco are re-echoed from every European capital. No event in American public affairs since the civil war has commanded equal attention in England and on the continent, or has been greeted with more general signs of approval and satisfaction.

If the financial exchanges have been relieved from apprehension of an appalling catastrophe, governments and nations have been delivered from the imminent perils of a conflict with the elements of unreason and unrest; for the danger of the spread of lawlessness and social revolution was discerned everywhere in Europe.

The general verdict expressed in many continental languages is that republican institutions have been on trial, and that American citizens have been fighting and winning a great battle in the world's civilization. There are protesting voices from the agrarian agitators in South Germany and the Socialist journals in Paris, but these are drowned in the chorus of acclamations from every country in Europe over the patriotic uprising of Americans in defense of national honor and existing institutions.

English opinion, better informed respecting American affairs than ever before, has been heartily, emphatically, almost frantically expressed. Cynicism has not been lacking here and there, but in the main the English press has been sympathetic and appreciative and has established a new bond of international amity and fellowship by the intelligent, cordial recognition of the important service rendered to the world by American civilization in this supreme crisis.

This exhibition of friendship has been all the more creditable because McKinley has never been a favorite in England, and has been generally regarded as the champion of anti-English policies. His post-election address was received Saturday with hearty commendation for the dignity of its tone and its patriotic fervor.

The English journals have greeted with even more enthusiasm Mr. Hanna's conservative remarks on tariff legislation, and have assumed with precipitate haste that changes in the existing tariff will be indefinitely deferred and will be moderate and harmless when finally made.

Bismarck's disclosures continue to astonish and disturb the continent. The motive for them is evidently something more serious than senile rage over personal neglect or jealous pique and resentment. Apparently it is keen discernment of the decline of German prestige and influence in continental affairs in consequence of the Franco-Russian alliance that inspires his disclosure of state secrets. His second declaration is that in 1875 Alexander II. of Russia wrote an autograph letter to Bismarck saying that the Russian army was restless after 20 years of peace, and wanted to fight somebody, and asking if Germany would stand aloof if Russia attacked Austria. The story goes on to aver that Bismarck virtually resisted these advances, with the result that the czar arranged a compact with Austria about the Ottoman Empire, and let his army loose against the Turk instead of against Austria itself. All this is told with such circumstantial detail and is supported by so many collateral facts that it occurs to nobody to doubt its truth. The excitement it creates in all three empires is greatly heightened by the understanding that much more matter of the same sort is coming.

In illustrating, in his first disclosure, his astuteness in offsetting the triple alliance, he also exposed Germany to the charge of duplicity in deserting Austria. The second disclosure readjusted matters, since it proved the sincerity of German friendship for Austria when Russia was meditating a treacherous attack upon her.

The practical utility of these revelations in restoring German influence can be readily perceived. The triple alliance is weakened by them, and dual alliance is rendered more formidable. French critics acutely contend that Bismarck's refusal to desert Austria when Alexander II. wished to attack her in order to give his army officers a chance to obtain promotion was the logical sequel to the czar's previous unwillingness to allow Germany to invade France a second time in 1875. What is evident is that Bismarck, if he continues the astonishing series of revelations, will effectually impair the moral force of the European alliance.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

WE WERE ALONE.

We stood together where the starlight gleamed
Upon the golden glory of her hair—
Was ever maiden half so bright or fair?
Ah, no! for then and ever since I've deemed
Her queen of all—but on that night she seemed
So wondrous sweet as we stood there alone
That I were nothing more than man of stone
Did I not yield—for on her lips there beamed
A smile, resistless quite; and so I fell.
And said: "Love, than art very dear to me;
A kiss I'd steal, but ah, i sooth to tell
I greatly fear some one the theft may see."
Then to my joy and to my great surprise
She queried softly, "Shall I close my eyes?"
We were alone.

—George V. Hobart.

GENIUS AND FOOD.

Rossini never ate any breakfast, and frivolous critics say this is why he never wrote serious music. At a banquet given by Napoleon III., Rossini ate twice of the Italian spaghetti, and demolished his portions with gusto.

Wagner was a highly practical feeder. He ate very fast, placing his food in his mouth and gulping it down while he talked.

Napoleon III. had a "porcine" side to his nature. He was rather a glutton, and the pictorial promiscuity of his saloon suite horrified English visitors who enjoyed his hospitality.

Zola would not take honors as a gourmet. He employs a good cook, but eats sparingly himself and is careful as to wines. His dinners are daintily served.

Charles Reade could not be induced to taste mackerel. He shirked beef, never tasted soup, beer, and fatty dishes. He was fond of mutton and baked apples. He hated to get into evening dress for dinner.

WONDERFUL MEMORIES.

An old lady in a remote country district of Scotland was able on Monday to repeat verbatim the sermon she had heard the day before.

Dr. Ratcliffe tells of a French lady who had lived in France till her 60th year, and up to that time had spoken only French. Then she came to England and began to speak English. When about 20 she married an American and from that time spoke English constantly. When very old she became feeble and was able to talk only in French, having completely forgotten her married life. If asked her name and address she gave those belonging to her French girlhood.

Dr. Fuller, author of the Worthies of England, could repeat another man's sermon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after hearing them twice. He undertook one day to walk from Temple Bar to the farthest edge of Cheapside and repeat on his return every sign on both sides of the street. This he accomplished.

Macaulay once repeated the whole of Paradise Lost while crossing the English channel.

Sir Walter Scott had no command of his memory and retained only what hit his fancy.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Explorer Stanley, although a large, powerful man, is a poor speaker, his voice being soft and low.

The Czar of Russia is taken to bicycling with great enthusiasm for a man who is not particularly fond of athletic sports.

Ernest Terah Hooley, promoter of the Dunlap pneumatic tire company, amassed a fortune of over $12,000,000 in twelve months.

Conan Doyle has ideas of his own about work. He frequently writes a short story while his guests are taking a stroll about the garden.

"Maxwell Grey," the author of The Silence of Dean Maitland, is a lady who is known in private life as Miss Jellicoe. At the present time she is living at Richmond, England.

Lady Colin Campbell confesses to an intense interest in fencing. She has a theory that fencing requires the use of much more than most sports. She regards it as an art, almost a vocation.

Writing in the Saturday Review, "G. B. S." says "I have been present at a play by William Morris; and I have seen him act, and act, too, much better than an average professional of the 20 pound a week class."

According to Paul Du Chaillu, African war correspondent who has just returned from South Africa, Dr. Jameson is still the most popular man in Rhodesia. In the same way, "Barney" Barnato is the most popular man in the Transvaal.

Mrs. Labouchere some 15 years ago was known as the beautiful Henrietta Hodson, an actress skilled in the best traditions of the old English stage. She won her fame chiefly at the Royal and at the Queen's theatre, an old-fashioned house in Long Acre.

Rev. Dr. Marshall Randles, president of the Wesleyan conference, in a recent address combated the argument that it was useless to continue the efforts to spread Christianity through the world, pointing out that the spread of civilization had been equally as slow as the spread of Christianity.

FRESH LITERARY NOTES.

Mrs. Charles Darwin, widow of the great evolutionary scientist, is dead.

Jean Ingelow, the English poet and novelist, is reported to be seriously ill. She is now 76 years of age.

Though Du Maurier had finished the text of The Martian at the time of his death, he had not quite completed the illustrations.

Thomas Hardy is now on the continent preparing for publication in book form his novel, The Pursuit of the Well Beloved, which appeared serially in a London magazine in 1892.

The Homiletic Review thinks it has started a "great forward movement for the immediate conquest of the world for Christ," and denotes part of its October number to a symposium on missionaries.

The autobiography of Philip Gilbert Hamerton is soon to appear from the press of the Roberts Bros. Mr. Hamerton did not live to complete the work, but it has been carried on from where he left off, in his 25th year, by his wife, a talented French woman.

The Louis of Kansas City is giving the Chap Book a close squeeze for first place among the multitudinous publications of the day. The October number contains some remarkably good fiction and verse, and nothing better than the ringing Buccaneer Song, by Eugene Field.

The young Czar of Russia has appeared as an author—by proxy. The London reviewers have been giving much space to the volume, which is written by his private secretary, and describes his impressions while traveling through Egypt and India. The work is profusely illustrated and is spoken of with praise.

The Japanese official history of the war with China is to be completed in 1897. The naval and the land operations will be treated in separate parts. Col. Vesnmasa Fukuma, who rode from Port Arthur to Vladivostok in 1892 attracted so much attention, is the editor intrusted with the military part of the work.

In the introductions to his forthcoming volume, The Gospel for an Age of Doubt, the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the Yale divinity lecturer, says: "A simpler creed and a nobler life will prepare the way for a renaissance of religion, greater and more powerful than the world has known for centuries. It seems as if we stood on the brightening border of the new day."

PERSONAL POINTS.

Capt. Archibald

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. 8.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $20, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin factories. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committemen, and all others who wish a reliable first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4 75.

We will also furnish No. 4 with beautiful nickel movement and fancy regulator, either Waltham or Elgin, for $6.00.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a perfect beauty, stem setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

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Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give our subscribers, prepaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, if your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get a new subscriber and we will enter the name for one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

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Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Ocatee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished to be same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
1 dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6888—LADIES' AND MISSES' JACKET.

A hint from across the water informs us that the loose jacket in its various forms has met with special favor. A coat of this design which is especially noticeable and attractive is here shown, made of satin-faced cloth in deep shade of Russian green, the revers, collar and cuffs being of velvet a shade darker. The garment of fashionable length is fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams. The right front overlaps the left in couble-breasted fashion, closing with two handsome pearl buttons. The back exhibiting the fashionable and universally popular Watteau effect, is joined to the square yoke. The vevet collar that conceals the yoke is a stylishly fashionable feature. The fashionable sleeves are gathered at the top and bottom, the wrists being completed with deep cuffs of velvet. All seasonable coatings will develop stylishly by the mode. Smooth faced cloths plainly tailored finished or combined with velvet, may be utilized for dressy occasions or when fashioned in cheviot, diagonal or less expensive grades the mode is adapted to all around practical wear. To make this jacket for a lady having a thirty-six-inch bust measure will require three and one-eighth yards of forty-four-inch wide material, and two and three-eighth yards for a miss fourteen years old. The pattern, No. 6888, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and for misses ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age, and retails for twenty-five cents.

6888—Ladies' and Misses' Jacket.

NO. 6891—LADIES' DRAPED WAIST.

Figured violet silk, satin ribbon and chantilli lace are delightfully blended in this stylish waist, which is fanciful enough to be worn at theatre or indoor social functions. The dainty lace, arranged in fans, falls over the full puffed sleeves. Broad satin ribbon outlines either side of the draped front and encircles the waist, while completing bands at the shoulders waist and sleeves complete the decoration. The trim adjustment is accomplished by glove-fitting linings performed by regulation seams and double bust darts, that close in centre front. The fullness of the back is gracefully disposed by gathers at the shoulder edges, and at the waist line it is drawn well to the centre back. The front is smooth-fitting at the top, with slight fullness at the waist line. The charming drapery (an innovation that promises to be exceedingly popular), is included in the right shoulder seam and closes invisibly on the left side and diagonally to the waist line. At the neck is a standing collar covered by a rickled stock of ribbon that is bowed stylishly at the centre back. The fitting sleeves provided with gracefully full short puff at the top, are among the advanced models and are completed at the wrists with frills of soft creamy lace. The mode is adapted to all seasonable fabrics and offers charming facilities for the execution of individual taste and various styles of decoration.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size it will require three and one-quarter yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6891, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

6891—LADY'S DRAPED WAIST.

NO. 6897—GIRLS' DRESS.

Simplicity and daintiness are stylishly combined in this attractive little gown. The materials chosen are all wool plaid of a diminutive pattern showing deep garnet, ecru and green with poult-de-sole in stem ecru lace contributing to the decoration. The waist is provided with a fitted lining, which closes in the centre-back. Over this lining the material is applied, having the fullness across the bust and shoulders collected in gathers at the waist line beneath a narrow belt of silk. The ripple collar, included with the standing collar at the neck, and decorated at the free edges with lace and ribbon, falls both back and front in a deep point reaching a trifle below the waist line and continuing in ripple effect to form similar points over the short puffs of the stylish sleeves. A standing collar of silk completes the neck.

The plain, full skirt is gathered at the top and adjusted to the lower edge of the waist with the fullness evenly distributed. It may be deeply hemmed or trimmed with alternate rows of ribbon.

Charming little gowns may be fashioned after this model in shot mohair, tweed, serge, Henrietta, crepon, etc. When developed in suitable materials the garment will serve admirably as a school frock, and it is so simple in construction as to be readily executed by the home dressmaker.

To make this dress in the medium size, requires three and five-eighths yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6897, may be had in sizes for children 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6897—GIRLS' DRESS.

NO. 6901—LADIES' DOUBLE-BREASTED BASQUE.

A neat and stylish model is here given, developed in prune-colored broadcloth with velvet of a darker shade. The basque is rendered glove-fitting by the usual seams and double darts. The lower edge, shaped in pretty pointed outline, is particularly becoming to figures inclined to embonpoint. The right front extends on the left in double-style, the upper edges being reversed in lapels that are faced with the material to meet the rolling collar in notches. A standing collar of velvet completes the neck. The stylish sleeves, of moderate but fashionable fullness, are shaped by single seams and arranged over coat shaped lining, the wrists being plainly completed. All the free edges of the basque are stitched in tailor style. The mode is adapted to cheviot, tweed, serge, mohair, satin-faced cloth, etc., and may be worn for shopping, traveling or general wear. Fashioned in more expensive weaves in any one of the newest shades, such as heliotrope, dahlia, cinnamon-brown, or leaf-green, it can be combined with velvet, satin or corded silk, and utilized for more dressy occasions. If the vest is faced with contrasting material, a distinctive and dressy mode will result. To make this basque for a lady having a thirty-six-inch bust measure will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6901, is cut in 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6901—LADIES' DOUBLE-BREASTED BASQUE.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

WINTER STREET SUIT.

The Bodice is Thick for Those Who Want to Go All Winter "in Their Figure."

Women who persist in wearing a bodice all winter in the street are delighted with the new goods that allow so much warmth without showing their thickness. One of these, a new quality of soleil cloth, is particularly pretty for a cold-weather waist. It has a smooth "face," like satin, and is fine and firm in texture, like ladies' cloth.

The waist, of gray soleil cloth, is lined throughout with white chamois-skin. The front is cut a full blouse and the back is jacket-fitting. The sleeves are large, crinolined to the elbow, then very snug to the hand. A silk brocade figure runs through the goods.

The skirt is black soleil, made rather fuller than the latest skirts, on account of the fulness of the blouse. On very cold days a fur collarette, with long tabs, is worn with this waist, and a tiny toque of the same fur, with upstanding loops of gray lined with black.

Short-Haired Chinese Women.

A certain Chinese sect teach that women who wear short hair will be transformed into men in the great hereafter.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

FOR THE COLD DAYS.

After.... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into molehills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

PROSPERITY!

Sweeping Triumph of McKinley and Sound Money Has Started the Mills and Factories Everywhere.

The election of McKinley has done wonders already in the restoration of commercial confidence throughout business circles. Manufacturers and merchants are satisfied that financial repudiation has been crushed and they have at once settled down to make things hum.

As a result gold has been brought out from hoarding places and already immense quantities have been placed in circulation.

Wholesale houses were everywhere carrying orders to the amount of many thousands of dollars contingent upon McKinley's election. These they have begun to fill.

The factories feel the pressure at once and in all parts of the land wheels are turning that have been idle for months. In the past two days thousands of idle hands have been put to work and the number will be increased every day.

This wonderful effect following so close upon election is unprecedented. But it is not campaign buncombe, and is a beginning for the fulfillment of promises that everybody can understand.

SUN OF PROSPERITY.

It Has Already Risen Over the Nation.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—The sun of prosperity does not have to rise over this nation. It has risen. A walk through the streets of Chicago and a peep inside the business houses proves it. The evidences are to be seen on every side—in every line of finance and trade and in the faces of all business men.

The Times-Herald says: Some of the things that happened in Chicago yesterday as a result of McKinley's election and the triumph of sound money were:

Premium on gold disappeared.

Hoarding of gold came to an end.

Banks began paying out gold on moderate sized checks.

Savings depositors began turning into the banks gold which had been in safety deposit vaults.

Foreign exchange, bought because it was payable in gold, was offered back to the banks.

New savings accounts were opened by the score.

Government bonds advanced to the highest price reached this year.

American securities had a boom on the London Stock Exchange, and the New York market was up from 3 to 5 points.

Good stocks were in demand in Chicago, the wheat market showed a net gain of 1½ cents, and even silver certificates rallied.

Interest rates in New York dropped from 50 to 4 per cent, and, though local interest rates did not change, more money was loaned.

Country merchants began to order by telegraph the goods they had long needed but had dared not buy.

Wholesale houses began to fill the orders which had been given them conditioned on the election of McKinley.

Traveling salesmen, held back from the road for weeks and months by the unsettled business conditions, left for their hunting grounds on every train.

Eastern manufacturers advised their customers in Chicago that prices on staple goods had been advanced.

The assurance of better times springing from the settlement of the money question on the right side shone from the eye of every business man in the city.

Wheels of Trade Started.

The election of McKinley acted like a revivifying shock of electricity. Commerce felt the thrill and the pulse of trade began to beat. With the assurance that the financial system of the country was secure from assault, and that the money of the people was not to be cut to half its value by a flood of depreciated currency, with the knowledge that the destinies of the government had been committed to the hands of wise leadership, and with the resolution of doubt into certainty, confidence in national and individual credit reacted like a coil spring released from pressure.

In trade circles the return of confidence was equally emphatic. It is a fact not generally known that the wholesale merchants who do business through traveling salesmen have had practically no men at all on the road for weeks and months.

Every wholesale house in town has been holding orders received with the understanding that the goods would not be shipped until after election, and not at all in the event of Bryan's election. The change was immediately apparent. Stockkeepers, salesmen and shipping clerks who had been standing around idly with long faces for weeks and months were so busy they scarcely had time to congratulate one another on the return of good times.

This impetus was felt particularly among the dealers in clothing and dry goods and shoes, but not by them alone. The wholesale grocers had a share of it. The iron trade felt it. Dealers, retail dealers in furniture and carriages and wall paper, made sales promptly in the morning to customers who had been haggling and weighing the future for days and days. Even the bicycle business trade took an upward turn. And the business men who thus experienced the first burst of returning good times were unanimous in ascribing the cause of it to the election of McKinley and the triumph of the sound money cause.

IN COLUMBUS.

The Election of McKinley Is Already Felt Everywhere.

Columbus, O., Nov. 6.—The election of McKinley is already being felt here. Yesterday the steel plant of King, Gilbert & Warner, at South Columbus, resumed operations after a shut down of some time, in a number of the departments. The others will be started as soon as possible, and probably not later than the first of next week. This means employment for several hundred men and from now on McKinley tin will be turned out in large quantities.

The A. K. Arig machine works had orders contingent on election. Old employes will be given the preference. The works have been silent three weeks.

P. Hayden & Son had some orders which were canceled until after the election. The persons who canceled the orders gave the impression that the orders would be renewed if McKinley was successful.

The Fish Pressed Brick Company had an order for a million brick, which was to be canceled if Bryan was elected. They resume work soon, having stopped on account of dull times.

The Hanover Pressed Brick Company had an order for 10,000 brick to be filled if McKinley was elected.

The Columbus Carriage Manufacturing Company had orders for 40 jobs contingent on the result of the election.

Two Southern firms filed orders to be increased if McKinley was elected.

C. W. Herb, box manufacturer, has orders on election conditions.

The Columbus Chair Company is preparing to ship orders which were held awaiting the result of the election.

Six other companies looked for better business.

IN CONNECTICUT.

Effect of the Business Revival is Felt Everywhere.

Manchester, Conn., Nov. 9.—The big silk mills of the Cheney Bros. began full time schedule to-day. The works have been running at a reduced time for more than three years. The change affects 2,500 employes.

Factory Will Run Overtime.

Bristol, Conn., Nov. 9.—A business revival is felt here, and the most notable instance of it is found at the works of the Bristol Brass and Clock Co. Beginning to-night the factory will run over-time. This course is necessary to fill orders which have been received.

IN NEW YORK.

Busy Filling Orders Conditioned On McKinley's Election.

New York, Nov. 5.—The effect of sound money's sweeping victory has already made itself felt in business here. Confidence has already been restored. Business houses have started their travelers on the road. Millions of dollars' worth of orders, which had been placed subject to cancellation in the event of Mr. Bryan's election, are being filled. Trade and commerce heaved a sigh of relief to-day, rolled up its sleeves, and pitched in for renewed prosperity. Everybody is happy. There was jubilation in all centers of trades, and stocks are booming in evidence of the feeling of confidence in renewed prosperity now the Bryan incubus has been removed.

Every man wore a cheerful look and carted a tiny American flag on the Consolidated Exchange at the opening of business, and the members divided their time between the booming market and cheers for McKinley and the triumph of sound money. There was no united attempt at a demonstration there or on the floors of the Coffee or Cotton Exchanges. The 3,000 members of the Produce Exchange could not restrain their feelings of joy, and engaged a band which gave a concert on the floor at 2:30 o'clock, when the exchange closed. Over 4,000 people had a hilarious time and wound up by serenading the Cotton Exchange with "Dixie" and other Southern airs, the Coffee Exchange, Real Estate Exchange, and Consolidated Exchange.

In Wall street the McKinley victory, on behalf of honest currency, was the dominant feature of the market, and prices, which have been cowering under the cloud of threatened repudiation, jumped upward with a bound. The demand for stocks was from investors, relieved from the fear of repudiation, and it was enormous.

It is estimated that, including the hoarding of actual gold coin, the purchase of foreign exchange payable in gold and calls on gold, the actual hoarding of gold prior to the election, aggregated $200,000. Much of this money will now be invested in various enterprises. One of the first results of the sound money victory seen in Wall street after the opening boom in the stock market was the bringing out of the hoarded gold and sterling exchange. Bankers said by January 1 they expected to see the treasury's gold reserve amount to $175,000,000, and perhaps $200,000,000.

The business men of the city are serenely confident of a steady improvement. R. D. Douglas of Dun's Commercial agency said:

"The result of the election will start business generally. The possibility Bryan might be successful was sufficient to create an almost total suspension of business. Now trade will be revived. We don't anticipate a boom right away, but I know of many industries which are going to start up now McKinley has been elected."

TWENTY MILLIONS.

Enormous Sums That Will Find Investment at Once.

Chicago, Nov. 6.—Twenty million dollars held in reserve by the Chicago banks is now ready for investment as a result of the election of McKinley. This enormous sum has been lying idle in the banks for use in storm and stress which conservative bankers felt would certainly follow the success of free silver. It was held over and above the usual sum required by the law to be kept by all banking institutions in their strong boxes.

Country banks have nearly as many millions for investment as the banks of Chicago. Country bankers feared the success of Bryan, and they increased their reserve funds as high as 50 per cent above the 15 per cent required by law. Some held as much as 75 per cent in reserve. They now feel that all fear of a panic is passed, and the safes are bursting open with gold for investment in enterprises.

The releasing of so much idle money will have an appreciable effect on the money market. For months before the election money had been impossible to get for most business enterprises except on the finest gilt-edged securities.

Why Gold Was Hoarded.

Money was tighter than it had been for years. Gold was hoarded, not only by the banks, but by private individuals and no one was willing to let go. Bankers now feel the time has gone by for fear of a financial revolution and they have money to lend. They are also confident the private hoards will be brought from their concealment, and that the era of prosperity ushered in bythe victory of sound money will relieve the money market, and bring out a flood of gold for investment.

Chicago bankers feel certain that foreign capital also will pour into this country. American securities have been strengthened by the relief which came with the knowledge that the financial credit of the country was to be undisturbed. The farmers are already profiting by the demand for wheat from other countries owing to the short crops everywhere outside the United States. Every banker feels relief from the immense strain resulting on the protracted campaign. Each breathes freely again.

The bankers say all that was needed was confidence. They feel now that confidence has been restored. They know it has to a great extent, because a stream of depositors has appeared at every savings bank in the city since Tuesday. Most of the small savings accounts taken out by frightened depositors have been returned.

Boom is Not Desirable.

The bankers do not expect a boom, and, in fact do not wish it. A boom might bring a reaction. They believe slow recovery from the deep wound inflicted by distrust and anxiety would lead to permanent prosperity.

Beside the reserve fund held by the banks it is estimated that $10,000,000 has been locked up in foreign exchange and in safety deposit vaults, which is coming out every hour now that a sound money basis is assured the country.

The acute trouble has been removed. Legislative action is necessary to give permanent relief. This is the opinion of John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, who sees in the election of McKinley the return of confidence—the first factor necessary toward establishing business on a firm, prosperous basis.

"Confidence seems already restored," said Mr. Mitchell. "In fact, the result of the election has inspired confidence in every one. Merchants and business men of all kinds ought now to be able to reach more prosperous times than they have experienced in the last 10 or 15 years.

The election has removed the acute trouble from which all business has been suffering. The hope of legislative action in Congress leads us to believe that some financial legislation will give us permanent relief."

Orders to Be Filled.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 6.—Many of the wholesale dealers and manufacturers of this city are busy filling orders that have been received in the past two months contingent upon the election of McKinley. Gold has become plentiful in the market here. Several deposits have already been made, and it is estimated that $50,000 has probably come out of hiding.

NEW BUILDINGS.

Needed at Once to Handle the Business.

New York, Nov. 6.—The following letter was sent to-day:

To the Editor of The Press:

"Sir:—Believing in the revival of the business of the country under the new era which we consider begins with the election of McKinley & Hobart, we have given orders to-day for the expenditure of $500,000 for buildings and machinery to be added to our present cement works located at Northampton, Pa., on the Central railroad of New Jersey. This will increase the capacity of our works to over 1,000,000 barrels per annum. Work began this morning, and will be pushed day and night until completed, giving employment to several hundred men throughout the winter.

"Yours respectfully,

"J. R. MAXWELL, President."

A MILLION DOLLARS

Soon to Be Invested in West Virginia.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Nov. 7.—Senator Camden of this city, prominently known as a former Democratic leader has concluded a deal with the receivers of the B. & O., railroad in which one million dollars will be invested immediately in manufacturing plants in West Virginia. Senator Camden was in Baltimore Wednesday to open negotiations with the B. & O., in case of McKinley's election.

"McKinley's election means a general review of business in every line," he said. "I went there to conclude a deal that had been pending on the outcome of the election. We have a syndicate that stands ready to expend one million dollars in the erection of pulp mills and other wood work establishments in the vicinity of Gauley, W. Va., on the West Virginia & Pittsburg, R. R.

The interest of the B. & O., railroad in the deal is mutual with their interests in this road, which is one of their feeders. These plants we propose to erect will require the labor of many men in their erection and operation and many others will find employment in the wood furnishing the material which the mills will consume. The deal certainly would not have been concluded had Bryan been elected, but now that McKinley is to be the next president and we are sure of a Republican Congress we are encouraged to go ahead."

RAILROAD WANT CARS.

Here Are Figures That Talk Louder Than Majorities.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 7.—The announcement is made on good authority that orders have been placed by the railroads of this country since the election for 5,000 new traffic cars and 200 new locomotives.

The day after the election the Lake Shore railroad carried more commercial baggage out of Chicago than on any other day this year. The Cleveland, Loraine & Wheeling railway has ordered that its shops at Lorain, O., on which operations had been suspended, be completed at once. In this city the commercial travelers of nearly all the big jobbing houses will be sent out on the road next Monday.

The Park and Boulevard commission will soon sell $50,000 in bonds and with the proceeds work will be carried on during the winter. Lamson & Sessions' company, nuts and bolts, have been working on half time and next week will work full time. The Otis Steel works will at once start all its departments. The Gobeille Pattern company will employ more men and fill contracts conditional upon McKinley's election. The Wellman Seaver Engineering company will start at once on contracts calling for $60,000 worth of work. Several new business blocks will at once be commenced.

BUSINESS BOOMS.

Order for 1,000 Motors Placed With a California Concern.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 7.—As a result of the election of McKinley, an order was placed yesterday with the Axelson Machine Company, of Los Angeles, by Ira G. Hoag, for the manufacture of 1,000 compressed air motors, which will necessitate the employment of about 200 machinists and others, and also the enlargement of works for this and other orders contemplated in the future.

In placing the order Mr. Hoag said that it had been for some time held in abeyance subject to the political outcome, and would not have been placed had the election gone the other way.

A canvass of the local banks and of the institutions show that the money market is easing and that all business is taking on a healthier tone. Considerable gold which was locked up in safe deposit institutions by timid people is again flowing back into its natural channels in banking houses.

A CANTON INDUSTRY.

Received More Orders in Past 3 Days Than in Six Months Before.

Canton, O., Nov. 7.—John C. Dueber was seen by your representative in reference to the effect the election has had on his business. The proprietor of the great watch plant said:

"We have received more orders for watches in the last three days than we have heretofore in the preceding six months. I cannot say whether we will open up the factory in full soon or not."

In further conversation Mr. Dueber said that present indications are that business will justify them in starting the plant. It has not been in operation in full in two years. There are employed in prosperous times 2,800.

SILVER AND POTTERY.

Plenty of Work Since the Election is Over.

Lyons, N. Y., Nov. 9.—The Manhattan Silver Plate factory which has been running irregularly since January last, has commenced running at nights on account of large orders conditioned on the election results. The New Haven Silver Plate factory and A. H. Towar & Co., Silver Plate factory have both started up on full time. There is even a scarcity of employes at present.

The Jacobs-Fisher pottery, established in 1825, is now running full blast for the first time in many months. The result of all this is that the produce handlers are now able to secure money with which to move the big apple crop which is estimated at 750,000 barrels. There has been an increase in farm produce prices also and collections are said to be improving.

BUSINESS IN TACOMA.

Will Receive a New Impetus as a Result of Election.

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 7.—Lillies Bros.' new lumber mill will start up Nov. 15 and its owners expect a large Eastern business as a result of the election being over. The Tacoma woolen mills has just added new machinery in the expectation of an increased business following election and will now increase its working force.

The St. Paul and Tacoma Lumber Company will shut down its big mills tomorrow night for two weeks to allow repairs to be made to the machinery. For months past the mill has been running night and day and a large increase of Eastern orders is expected after Jan. 1. The construction of a new railway from Tacoma to the Cowlitz Pass, through an undeveloped coal and timber section, is assured as a result of the election. Col. William Bailey, who is at the head of a syndicate which expects to extend the Tacoma and Lake Park railroad in that direction, leaves to-night for New York to complete the final arrangements.

PAID OUT GOLD.

Many Months Since Banks Would Do This.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 6.—There are here many indications of a revival of business. Interviews with leading business men, wholesalers and manufacturers all dwell on this prospect. The banks paid out gold yesterday for the first time since the Chicago convention.

Two of the leading loan and trust companies, the Iowa and the Security and Loan, commenced to take loans yesterday for the first time since that convention. They have refused thousands of loans. Both cite instances in which eastern money lenders have notified them to take Iowa securities.

Two factories which have been closed will be opned immediately, the Harbach Furniture Company and the Sheurman Woolen Mills, the latter to employ 200 hands in the near future.

A new cigar factory employing 50 hands will be opened.

The banks report large deposits of gold, but the movement has been somewhat retarded by the conflicting rumors as to the elections sent out yesterday.

Col. Martin, manager of the Iowa Central railroad, yesterday stated that he believed his road would seek an entrance into Des Moines, probably from Oskaloosa, during the next year.

NORTHERN OHIO.

Big Concerns Already Started and Business Looking Up.

Cleveland, Nov. 6.—It is claimed by a number of manufacturers of this city that the election of McKinley has already had a favorable effect upon their business.

The Britton Rolling Mill company, manufacturers of tin plate, whose plant has been idle for some time past, announce that they will resume shortly with 150 men.

The Lake Shore Foundry company, state that they have received orders to begin shipping on contracts and that many letters of inquiry are coming in.

J. H. Van Dorn, of the big Van Dorn Iron works, stated that they have started up on nine hour time instead of five hours, on which they had been running for some time past, as a result of contracts about to be signed.

At the big Muhlhauser Woolen mills it was stated to-day that large orders had been received and about 150 hands would be added to the help at once.

Quite a number of other manufacturers in various lines report having received numerous inquiries which they believe indicate a revival of business.

THE NUTMEG STATE.

Thousands of Hands Set to Work in Connecticut.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 6.—Many evidences of impetus to business have been announced throughout the state as the outcome of the election.

At Bridgeport Miner & Johnson's carriage manufacturers, took nearly two hundred men additional yesterday; Eaton, Cole & Burnham, steam valves, put on 300, and the Bridgeport Malleable Iron works will have 1,000 men at work Monday, which is an increase of 50 per cent.

Warren's corset factory will be run on full time after the 15th and nearly two thousand girls employed.

The mills of the Glastonbury Knitting Company at Manchaster, that have been idle for several weeks, will start Monday, and the Mount Carmel Axle works will begin running full time Monday.

The Ingraham Clock Company, of Bristol, states that it has orders enough to keep all its hands at work for a year.

MILLS ARE OPENING.

And Railroads Are Preparing for Increased Business.

San Francisco, Nov. 6.—The most significant feature of the revival of business, resultant on the election of McKinley, is the talk of mills opening in the near future, industries about to be started and new chances for employment of mechanics, clerks and laboring men.

The Valley road directors are already preparing bonds with a view of promptly resuming construction south of Fresno and in other directions. This works will employ several hundred workmen.

The Southern Pacific Company's manager anticipates a boom in freight business, and looks to giving increased employment in the car shops and along the road in consequence of this improvement. In all directions are heard rumors of an encouraging nature.

Large Sale of Mileage Books for the Use of Traveling Men.

Milwaukee, Nov. 6.—The result of yesterday's election on business is shown in the new awakening among merchants and manufacturers. The railroads are the first to notice it. More mileage books for traveling men were sold yesterday by the railroads centering here than in the last six weeks. Business men have been holding their men in as it was useles to send them out on the road, for the reason that merchants in the smaller towns would not buy any more than they absolutely needed until the election was over. Before the close of the week all the traveling men will be out again on the road and good sales are expected.

There is a general feeling that the next sixty or ninety days will see one of the busiest times that the country has known for a number of years.

SOUTHERN OHIO.

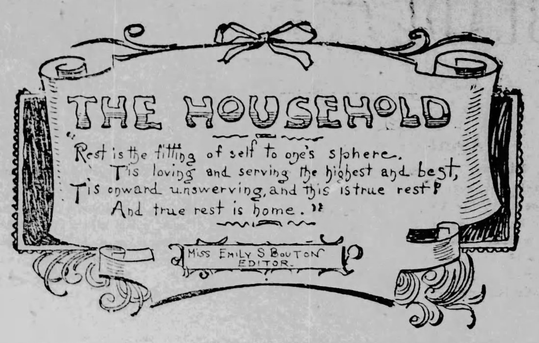
Hundreds of Mills and Shops Have Jumped at Their Chance.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 6.—The Pittsburg Packet company, closed a contract here yesterday for the building of a new $65,000 river steamboat. The plans were made and the contract was drawn up two months ago. The closing of it was conditioned on the result of this election.

The big cooper shops at Raridon, O., on the Cincinnati, Portsmouth and Virginia railroad have resumed work to their full capacity. One and probably two of the idle mills of the Addiston Pine company, this county, will start in full as soon as repairs now in progress can be completed.

Once Have Work.

Dayton, O., Nov. 6.—The satisfactory result of Tuesday's election has already caused a general improvement in business in this city. A number of the manufactories have already resumed work with a full force of workm



WHERE'S MOTHER?

Bursting in from school or play,
This is what the children say;
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold, in the hall—
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This same question comes again;
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Bearing home his earliest prize;
From the bronzed and bearded son,
Perils past and honors won;
"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace;
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say,
"Where's mother?"

Mother with untiring hands
At the post of duty stands,
Patient, seeking not her own,
Anxious for the good alone
Of the children as they cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

THE PERFECT JI.

"BY GETTING HELP AND GIVING HELP EVERYBODY CAN LIVE."

A Law of Life Theoretically Assented to but Practically Disobeyed in This Country.

In the current number of The Atlantic, Lafcadio Hearn has an article entitled Dust, in the course of which he tells in his own inimitable way, a story of a little Japanese girl who, in his hearing, was trying to teach her child brother how to make the Chinese character for Man. First she drew in the dust a stroke sloping downward from right to left, then another curving downwards from left to right, "joining the two so as to form the perfect ji, or character, hito, meaning a person of either sex, or mankind. Then she tried to impress this shape on the baby memory by a practical illustration, probably learned at school." She broke a piece of wood in two pieces, and managed to balance them against each other at about the same angle made by the two strokes of the character.

"Now see," she says, "each stands only by the help of the other. One by itself cannot stand. Therefore the ji is like mankind. Without help one person cannot live in this world; but by getting help and giving help everybody can live. If nobody helped anybody, all people would die."

The little Japanese girl in this simple way elaborated the governing law of all life, and its breaking never fails to bring disastrous results. "By getting help and giving help everybody can live." This expresses the interdependence of all humanity. The slips of wood could not stand alone, nor can any human being. A man may think because he has been successful that it is due to some inherent quality of his own which he has made good use of, and which his neighbor either does not possess or has failed to employ to advantage. In either case, nine times out of ten, the fortunate man has no sense of responsibility for the condition of the one who has failed. There is only a feeling of satisfaction at his own good fortune; of pity for the "other fellow" who knows so little. The duty of "giving help" does not often enter into the calculation.

This is not strange. The whole tendency of the age is such as to intensify the sense of separateness. I do not mean to say that there is no generosity, no caring for the unfortunate, no helping the suffering. On the contrary never was there more done in charity than to-day; never was there more kindness shown in efforts to uplift the fallen; but the trouble lies deeper. It lies in the non-appreciation of the real unity of all life.

Theoretically we assent to the proposition of the oneness of all things; practically we insist upon separateness. We do not see that what injures one injures all. What to us, we say in effect if not in words, is the suffering of those who are so far away that our lives never touch? Why trouble ourselves about people with whom we have nothing in common, and whose struggles we cannot aid? We do not want to "see" families hungry and cold, and therefore we give in charity, but we do not in any sense hold ourselves responsible for their condition.

But are we "in any sense" responsible? There can be but one answer to this question. If all life is One, as is affirmed, we are they, and they are we. And as no man can stand alone, no matter how independent we may seem to be, there are those who are as necessary to us as the little Japanese girl's slips of wood were to each other. It is true that we cannot see the fibers which bind our lives to the lives of others, but they are there. And as we are bound to them, so they are bound to those outside of our ken, as well as to ourselves, and so on and on in one inextricable whole. This it is which makes it certain that an injury done to one is an injury done to all.

To illustrate further. Science tell us that our bodies are each made up of countless little lives unified in one. Any hurt to one part is felt by all the rest. Break a bone in the leg or the arm and you have put a hindrance upon the movements of the whole. They cannot fulfil their purpose.

It is exactly the same with the body of humanity. You see what I mean, I am sure. The lives of which it is made are no more separate in reality than the lives of the human body. They are as absolutely dependent for health upon each other, in the one case as in the other.

Granted then that Life is One, that humanity is one body made up of countless men and women, realize that this is a real truth and not a mere theoretical one, and our path of duty becomes clear. The trouble is that we fail of this realization. We do not see that if there is ignorance, or poverty, or crime in one part of this body, it is a festering sore that practically diseases the whole to a greater or less extent, and by and by the pain of it will touch us all, no matter how far from its center we may be.

We all have a responsibility in this matter—a vital interest in finding a remedy as you see. In the Orient, from whose people we of the West may take some lessons in good, the children, as Mr. Hearn's little story shows, are taught to think of their own lives as so closely interwoven with the lives of all others that to "help" is a necessity. This education should begin in our own homes and school rooms. Instead of the fiery competition inculcated in every possible way, instead of being shown by precept and example that the greatest failure consists in not reaching the desired goal even at the expense of friends and neighbors, children should be taught to work for the work's sake, to respect the rights of others, to know that no one can stand alone, and therefore they must help those who come within their individual worlds, even as they would be helped. The prosperity of each is the prosperity of all; the suffering of one class will eventually come to be the suffering of all.

It is a good time to think of these things. One of the most exciting elections this country has ever known has passed by. There has been more intense feeling than at any time except before the war. The respective merits of gold and silver currency were the outward signs of the strife, but the real causes lie much deeper. Class lines were drawn, and this was the most unfortunate aspect of the whole matter. When this takes place, the outcome must always be hatred and intolerance, anger and violence upon both sides, and moderation is lost sight of.

If we are to go prosperously on, such a state of things must not continue. Now is the time for those who have the good of the whole people at heart to take the measures that will begin to wipe these lines away. There is absolutely no such thing as separateness in the interests of capital and labor: in the well being of farmers and town's people. Capital can do nothing without efficient labor; labor cannot thrive without capital. The most intelligent among both employers and employed must act upon the principle of their oneness in all that pertains to the well being of the whole.

This has been a campaign of education. The education ought to go on. The intelligent of all parties ought to see to it that the principle of co-operation is urged as never before. There must be temperance, there must be moderation, and above all, and through all, there must be the brotherhood thought which makes the interests and welfare of all humanity identical.

Each one of us has something to do in this direction. We can send forth the right thought; we can speak the right word constantly, unceasingly. It is our duty so to do. But both thought and word must be uncolored by passion, by selfishness. For the good of this great people individually and collectively, let no effort be left unmade to bring a practical realization of that unity which is an ever living, vital truth lying at the root of all that in life is desirable.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Beware of too much good staying in your hand. It will fast corrupt and warm worms. Pay it away quickly in some sort.—Emerson.

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

A variety of subjects have been presented to the Cozy Corner for discussion this week. Some of them, particularly the tobacco and liquor question, have received such thorough and decisive treatment from the members of The Blade Household in the past, that there is nothing new to say about them, although they are still considered as questions of vital interest to every family.

The "dress reform" may also be classed among the settled questions of the day, as it is so generally conceded that the reform has come to stay. While there is still a difference of opinion in regard to some of the minor details the general idea of light and warm underwear and shorter skirts for all but full dress occasions obtains with nearly all women. The comfort of the new dress added to the actual saving in the wear and tear of the garments make it desirable. As the advertisers of certain articles say: "If you once try it, you will always use it."

Another question given this week is: "Who is the best woman—she who selfishly devotes her whole time to her own family, or she who uses her mental powers in spreading the knowledge she possesses, among those who are ignorant." An accompanying note from the propounder of this question explains that especial reference to political influence is meant in this instance.

Schiller says that "The best woman is the one least talked about," but there are, doubtless, many who will not agree with him. If a woman has especial gifts of speech whereby she can convince others of the errors of their ways, either in politics or in other things, or if she can make the dark and devious ways of the politicians clearer and straighter she certainly should use those gifts for the good of all, but she needs first to be very certain that she has this knowledge and the gift of conveying it to others, else she had best confine her efforts to her home circle.

However, the question is before the Cozy Corner, and we shall be glad to hear from everybody.

Mary Laskey tells us of a custom that obtains in a little town where she has been visiting. Invitations were sent to the christening of a baby belonging to one of the families. After the little man had been received "into the congregation of Christ's flock" according to the form of the church service, and had been given a name by which he was to be hereafter known to us, the party returned from the church to the house, where a dinner was served to the invited guests. At the close of this, instead of drinking the health and prosperity of the incipient young man, in wine, a white box containing white almonds, and elaborately decorated with white satin ribbon, was passed around and each guest was expected to eat one of the almonds and at the same time make a good wish for the child.

It may seem to you a very sentimental and silly custom, but to me it seemed very beautiful, and if even half of the good things wished for this boy come to him, his life must needs be a happy one.

After all, it is these little, loving exchanges of sentiment that draw people nearer together and make life sweeter and better for us all, and I have not the least doubt but all of the "wishes" made at such times are sincere and that every one present is better for the experience.

Determined sends us proof that upon some occasions a woman's wit and quickness of thought are better than the strength and wisdom of many men.

Please may I come in and tell you something? Yesterday we had several hired hands working for us, and at dinner time they were eating, talking politics and disagreeing as usual, when one of the men said that he had "heerd that wimmen was going to be allowed to vote down in a state called Denver," and that it would never do to let them, for they would just quarrel and fight until they broke up all decent laws and got things into their own hands.

The men continued their disputes on other subjects and agreed on this one, that women were inferior to men; that on account of the smallness of their brains they were incapable of transacting business, and because they were so timid, they proved themselves nuisances on every occasion.

When they had finished their dinner, they adjourned to a bench outside the kitchen door, for their after-dinner tobacco. It was not long before we were startled by hearing one of them coughing and choking, a piece of tobacco having lodged crosswise in his throat.

His companions beat him on the back, upset him, threw water in his face, and finally each man ran away to find a doctor, leaving the sufferer to choke and flounder about in the presence of two timid, small-brained women.

They immediately proved their weakness by relieving him—one of them reaching her finger down his throat till she dislodged the tobacco—assisted him to his feet, and sent him on his way rejoicing. I heard that he afterwards admitted that it was good for him, that time, that a woman wanted to have a finger in every pie.

I have never before cared to vote, but hereafter, if the opportunity comes, I shall surely vote against such men as these having the power to make laws for women to be governed by.

It has been said that a hen is the most stupid and obstinate thing on earth, unless it may be a selfish man, but that even a hen can be reformed, is shown by the following "experience" sent us by Mrs. Kate McG., who, in a private letter to the editor, declares that chicken raising is the pleasantest and most profitable work in the world, for women:

Any one who has made chicken farming a business has, doubtless, found it to have an amusing side as well as a profitable one, and you soon learn that hens are not so stupid as they are generally considered to be. They are, as a general thing, very conservative, and will observe the ways and general behavior of a stranger for some time before they will put their full confidence in them.

There is quite as much variety in the disposition of a flock of chickens as there will be in the same number of human beings. Some are pert and saucy, some quarrelsome, and then there are always the good, motherly hens that seem to have no care or troubles. But you must be on very intimate terms with these ladies before you can see all of the beauties of their dispositions. I find it the hardest part of my work to sell them or consent to their death, after having petted them all summer.

I have so many funny stories to tell you about them, and I believe I will tell you one to-day:

This last summer I had, among others, a brown Leghorn hen who always acted as if she thought she owned the whole place, and who was interested in everything that was going on. She got the idea into her small head that she wanted to "set" when the other hens did, and, of course, could not be persuaded otherwise. Having no confidence in her "staying" qualities, one of my boys placed a goose egg in a nest of which Miss Brown-hen took possession, with much fuss and cackling.

She would remain on the nest for a short time, looking as sedate as any hen could, but the moment the door of the hen-house was opened she could not resist the temptation to join her friends in the yard, and off she would go, and spend an hour or two telling them (I suppose) of the beautiful family she expected to raise. Then she would return to the nest. This continued for some time, the goose egg meanwhile not increasing in its mercantile value. One day I entered the hen-house and, as usual, Miss Leghorn flew from the nest. Just as she did so, the egg exploded, making more noise than did the hen, who was so frightened at this unusual demonstration in celebration of her departure, that she ran frantically around and around the yard, not daring to stop until she was so weary that she was obliged to do so, and attracting more attention from the other fowls than she ever did before.

She was effectually, and forever, cured of any desire to set, and I think she was also cured of some of her pride and self-satisfaction, as she always afterwards till the day of her death conducted herself in a very subdued manner, but she would never again enter the hen-house, preferring to roost in a tree at night.

Our old-time friend, Mrs. B. Burgess, sends these gems of thought, which are well worth remembering:

God is abundantly able to attend to all of His own business, and it is only as a gracious favor to us that He allows us to assist Him.

If, instead of building steeples and monuments, men would build houses for the homeless, and endeavor to live pure, blameless, straightforward lives, they would much sooner find their way to doing more work for Him.

Some souls are needed here on earth. We need
Their life of prayer, of whole-souled, active zeal,
Of daily faithfulness, of Christian trust,
Their making truth a glad reality
So marked, and shown at every time and place.
A greater power they wield, a nobler fame
Achieve than those who wear upon their brow
A kingly coronet. They bear the seal
Of One who rules all potentates—the King
Of Kings, His cause their own, His law their guide,
And earth is better for their living.

Graduate wishes some information in regard to cooking schools. Are they ever of practical use; how can one enter such a school, that is, what is required in the way of preparation, and what is the expense?

We expect soon to give an article on the work of manual training in our public schools and especially on the subject of cooking, dressmaking, and plain sewing, as these branches will have more interest for the readers of the Cozy Corner than some others taught.

It is safe to say now, however, that these schools are of practical use, and the knowledge to be gained from a course of lessons in one of them will be of the greatest benefit to any woman. As to the expense, it differs in different schools, but is very reasonable in all, being simply enough to cover the cost of the material used by each pupil.

A Country Boy asks for whom "Miss Bouton, Miss Prudence, The Schoolmistress, the Cook and the rest of the women folks of The Blade" intend to vote.

Up to date none of the "women-folks" of The Blade have received permission to vote for any one. If they should be so favored, Country Boy shall be at once notified.

E. E. D. writes thus: Some time ago a mother sent to the Cozy Corner a letter describing the outfit she had provided for her family of five children, and asked that some one would suggest something that would be appropriate for her (the mother), who was a rather stout woman about 45 years old.

I have been so busy following her plans for dressing the children in my own family, that I have neglected to do what I could to help the mother, but will now suggest that she has a dress of some plain goods; dark colored and not goods having a glossy surface. Make the skirt plain and full. If the front width seems determined to "flop in" around her feet (as is sometimes the case with the dress of a "rather stout woman") let her run a casing of cambric across this front width and insert a piece of dressmakers' whale bone, which will keep the skirt in place and not give it a stiff appearance.

Make the waist a short basque, pointed front and back, curving over the hips, closely fitted by double bust darts, in the fronts that close in the center; two under arms seams on each side, side back and center back seams.

Trim front with revers reaching from the shoulders to the bottom of the basque, the revers being wide at the top and narrowing to a point at the bottom. A vest made of soft silk, or chiffon is worn with this, covering the closing of the waist. This vest by being a trifle longer (an inch, perhaps) than the basque, adds very much to the slim appearance of the figure. The collar is a plain, straight one, finished with a ribbon tied in a bow at the back of the neck. The sleeves should be leg-o'mutton of a medium size.

This will be a very becoming and serviceable dress, and I hope that this description may help that mother as much as her letter did me.

Paulina:—Salted almonds are served in small dishes and remain upon the table during the entire dinner.

Whoe'er excels in what we prize
Appears a hero in our eyes.
—Swift.

THE BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Organized October 15, 1896, With the Following Charter Members.

Mrs. Cora Shuman Skinner, Mo.
Mrs. E. J. B. Conrad, California.
Miss Emma G. Gibbs, Nevada.
Mrs. E. M. Blair, Colorado.
Mrs. G. W. Dorland, Wisconsin.
Mrs. I. U. Lafferty, Oregon.
Miss Alice A. Koller, Ohio.
Mrs. Warren Hoxsie, Michigan.
Miss Liza Barnes, Indiana.
Mrs. Nettie Wreath, Kansas.

This week the club gained three new members: Mrs. Laura Lingo, O.; Mrs. S. D. Shepard, Tenn.; Minnie B. Hiland, O.

Mrs. L. L.: Only five of your suggestions were available: the others will be returned to you, if you care to send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for them.

Mrs. E. J. B. C.: Your letter was received safely and has been acknowledged in this column. Come as often as you like.

Will the lady who sent illustrated directions for making cuff box and handkerchief case, but who forgot to sign her name, please remedy the omission so she can be "registered" on the roll of membership? The editor assures her that she may come again whenever she pleases, and that the description of that "lovely head-rest" will be most acceptable.

M. B. H.: All readers of The Blade are qualified to become members of this club. The person sending the greatest number of available descriptions of fancy work before December 25 will receive a prize. What that prize will be remains a secret until it is awarded, January 1.

Every description counts 1 on the prize account; every illustrated description counts 2. Crochet and knitting patterns are not as desirable as directions for making other articles for house decoration, as they are usually long, and difficult to illustrate, or to set up.

Addresses will be forwarded to members desiring personal correspondence, on the receipt of a stamped, self-addressed envelope, by the editor.

The first "speaker of the house" today is Miss Percia Louck, who tells us how to make a very pretty

Shaving-Paper Case.

Select two large-sized shells, such as you can pick up along the river, and having cleaned and polished them, make a hole in the back of each, where they were originally joined.

Cut sheets of pink or white tissue paper, using a similar shell for a pattern;

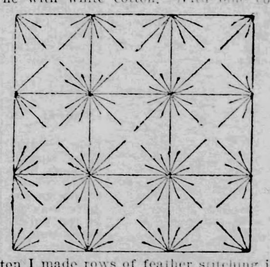
pink the edge, and fasten between the shells by a pink ribbon passed through the holes made in the paper and those in the shells, tying it in a pretty bow.

Paint a design on the back and the case is completed.

Willa rose next and modestly asked if a M. G. R. girl might tell how she made a

Floor Cushion.

I took a piece of large plaid blue and white toweling, twice as long as it was wide, for the cover of my cushion, and put a wide ruffle of plain blue gingham all around it, feather-stitching the ruffle with white cotton. With blue cot-



ton I made rows of feather stitching in each corner of the white blocks, the center row being longer than the others, as shown in the illustration. Red and white toweling finished, in Turkey red cotton, either with or without the ruffle, is also very pretty.

Mrs. M. B. Hiland's suggestions were especially appropriate to this time of year, that the editor gives them space, out of turn.

Natural Decorations.

Beautiful ornamental balls may be made from pods of milk-weed, by taking off the seeds, carefully placing a few of the silks at a time across a very strong thread until all the longest ones have been used, (wetting them to prevent flying, then take them up carefully and tie the string as tightly as possible, thereby making them flare out into a perfectly round ball.

Trim off the pointed ends, and let dry.

Should colored balls be desired, dip them in dye. By dipping them in the dye before taking them from the center of the pod, beautiful variegated effects are produced. These make lovely ornaments for fancy work.

Gympsum pods are just right now to be gathered for decorative purposes.

Bronze them and fill in the bursted end with small pieces of bright-colored silks, making a puff with the silk in the opened end.

Tie them in bunches with different colored baby ribbons and hang on the wall.

Meanwhile we have a duty to see that we do all we can in our own place and undismayed by aught.—Letters That Have Helped Me.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Very Good Suggestions and Several Good Recipes.

When hunger calls, obey; not often wait
Till hunger sharpen to corrosive pain;
For the keen appetite will feast beyond
What nature well can bear; and one extreme
Ne'er without danger meets its own reverse.

The above lines were sent to the Cook by a man whose wife belongs to several Mental Culture clubs, and is, therefore, prevented from always having the family meals served on time. Her husband visited the cook to insert them in the column and to suggest that they meant that if a man had to wait too long for his meals, his appetite would be so keen that he would have to eat much more, thus it would be a saving of expense to have dinner ready on time.

That is his interpretation of the poets meaning, and perhaps it would be well for the peace of the family circle, if his wife—and all other wives and housekeepers would "act accordingly."

It is'nt often that political feeling is shown in this department, but this week Mrs. R. M. Flint brings the gold and silver question before us in such a very persuasive manner that we must admit it. Fortunately she gives both sides of the question so all will be satisfied:

Gold Cake.

Stir together the yolks of 4 eggs; ½ cupful of butter, and 1 cupful of sugar, then add ½ cupful of warm (not hot) water; a trifle over 1 pt. of sifted flour; 1 heaping tablespoonful of baking powder and a small pinch of salt. Beat this mixture thoroughly and bake in a moderate oven.

Silver Cake.

Whites of 4 eggs; ½ cupful of butter; 1 cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of warm water; a trifle more than 1 pt. of flour into which 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted and ¼ teaspoonful of salt.

For those who are "on the fence," these recipes combined in the form of a layer cake, is very nice. Flavor the gold cake with vanilla, the silver, with lemon and bake in layers. Put together with white icing into which chopped figs, raisins or nuts have been stirred.

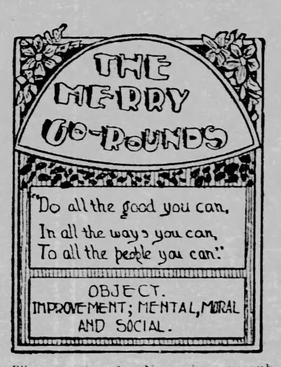
Mrs. Slater sends the following recipe for

French Pickles.

Slice 1 pk. of green tomatoes and 6 onions; sprinkle over them 1 teacupful of salt and let them stand over night. The next morning drain thoroughly and boil for 15 to 20 minutes in 1 qt. of vinegar; 2 lbs. brown sugar; ½ lb. white mustard seed; 2 tablespoonfuls each of ground allspice, cinnamon, cloves, ginger and mustard. Boil 15 minutes and put in bottles, or jars, keep in a cool place.

"LIFE'S GATEWAYS."

Miss Bouton's book, which is expected to be out very soon, will point out to what she believes to be the way to win what is the best kind of success in life, and she puts it forth with the strong wish that it may be a help to all its readers. It will be issued by the Arena Company, Boston, Mass. A portrait of the author will form the frontispiece.



The question for November, as submitted by the chaperon is this:

"What, according to your idea, are the four requisite qualities for a successful and satisfactory business career?"

There will be no need for an elaborate essay on this subject. Half a dozen lines will express the whole thing, and the only expense necessary will be the purchase of a postal card.

The October subject received more general attention than any previous one. Let your presidents hear from you promptly this month, for on the November and December reports, depends more than "appears on the surface."

Members in states having no president will please send their cards directly to this office.

Five new members were admitted to the M. G. R., this week. They were: Bois d'Arc, J. F., Kate, Budd, and Wire-Grass Cracker.

The old members who "took a whirl" were Bonnie Burnie, Isabel, Sallie, Elaine, Geraldine, Jew and Southerner.

Geraldine:—The president in your state is Miss Mabel E. Grinols, East Otto, N. Y. Send a postal order for 50 cents to The Blade, Toledo, O., if you want a badge. This is a safer plan than sending silver.

Bois d'Arc and J. F.:—Send stamped, self-addressed envelope for the information you desire.

Kate:—R. M. Humphrey, Fisher, Penn., is your state president.

Wire-grass Cracker, Ga.:—I have at last plucked up courage to beg for admission to your merry circle, so please just make a big racket, and let me slip in unobserved and get near N. E. Girl and Make Haste. I enjoy hearing them talk, they are such jolly, whole-souled folks!

I chose my nom, because I live in the section called Wire-grass Georgia, and because people living in the cities call country-folks "Crackers."

Come again with the description of your home as soon as you like.

Budd, Ill.:—If this does not find its way to the waste-basket I would say to Ernest Anderson, don't be a lawyer if you can find any other profession to follow. With a hurrah for the new President I will come again.

Kate, Pa.:—I have been greatly interested in the M. G. R. column for some time, and have finally decided to become a member if you will allow me, and will try to write a more entertaining letter next time.

J. F., Ia.:—I have been reading the M. G. R. letters, and find them interesting as well as instructive. Tell Coralyn I am a member of the I. A. H., and was glad to see another member among the M. G. R.'s.

Geraldine, N. Y.:—I wish Daisy, who visited the Cozy Corner a short time ago, would come again, and let us know if she has fulfilled her promise to help her father and mother.

Southerner, Tex.:—My extreme Southern location and isolation from the main body of the M. G. R.'s are the reasons why I chose my nom. I do not wish to be understood as speaking against this section of the country in saying that the nom was intended to mark my location only, not my principles.

Fond remembrance of the "old house at home" came to life, when Horton spoke of the valley of East Tennessee. I feel honored to claim the right of having been reared among those hills.

Jew, Tenn.:—If no one will look at me I will sit down by Coralyn and tell her that I am a member of the I. A. H. circle, having joined it at the U. S. Grant University, of which school I am at present a student.

This M. G. R. is a very complicated piece of machinery anyhow. Here are lawyers, doctors, preachers, Jews, members of all sorts of organizations and all others can join it if they choose. This is one of the beauties of life that we have the privilege of coming into a common room, and "saying our say."

I need not tell why I chose my nom; it speaks for itself. I would like to correspond with Coralyn if she is willing.

Sadie, Mo.:—I will try to answer C. M. B.'s question. The Ark of the Covenant was a small chest, three feet, nine inches long, two feet, three inches in width and height made of acacia wood over-laid with gold. It was made by the express command of God, and in Moses' time contained a golden pot in which three quarts of manna were preserved; Aaron's rod that budded, and the tables on which the ten commandments were written. In Solomon's time it only contained these tables. I chose my nom because it is my nick-name.

Sadie's answer to C. M. B.'s question was the best of all those received, as it replied in detail to his inquiry.

Isabel, Ind.:—Yes, Coralyn, I wear the I. A. H. ring.

Pussy, I do not think you came over in this part of the state, or you would have seen one badge besides your own. I think wearing them is one way in which we can thank Miss Prudence for what she has done for us; I always wear mine, but have never met another.

Bonnie Burnie, Mich.:—Good for New England Girl! She is the kind of light and airy creature I would like to have step on my toes, and then, with a glance of those matchless eyes of hers, and a sweet smile, which she only can make, with such a magnificent mouth, have her say in her sweetest tones: "Pardon me, Burnie, but I'm a little tipsy."

And I, in my meekest tones would say: "Yes, morn; we all know your failings."

Elaine, O.:—I wish to explain why I have been so long absent from the circle Miss Prudence, not because I am so vain as to think any one has missed me, but because I have missed the letters of the M. G. R.'s and our Chaperon's pleasant chats.

We have been taking The Daily Blade as usual, formerly, the M. G. R. was published in the Saturday issue, also I believe in the Weekly, but during the winter and summer I have missed the letters from their accustomed place in the Saturday paper, and so, as I did not know what the state subjects were, I could not send my opinions as I had promised. I hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing our merry column in the Saturday's Blade this winter.

The girls and boys of this nation have a great advantage over the youth of all other countries in our public school system; surely all should avail themselves of the opportunities given them for gaining an education.

How many young people we see attending school simply because their parents insist upon their doing so, who neglect their lessons, waste their teacher's time and patience and fritter away the hours they should use in preparing themselves for the duties of noble man and womanhood.

I feel more strongly on this subject, because I think I should like to be a teacher, and I know I should not want such worthless beings to deal with.

There has been an "Elaine" in the circle, but as she has not put in an appearance for a long time Miss Prudence has no objection to your taking the nom if you prefer it.

Green Mt. Boy, Vt.:—I live in the northern part of Vermont, on a small farm. I am an old (?) bachelor of 28 years, and have no present prospect of changing my condition. Four years ago I had the pleasure of hearing Mr. McKinley speak, and think him a great statesman.

Papa's Tom-boy, Pa.: Bonnie Burnie's suggestion is good; it is interesting to read the reasons given for the selection of noms, so I will give mine.

When a child I was fond of riding on Papa's foot, and was taught to call myself Papa's Tom-boy—a nick-name that was afterward shortened to Tommy. I am still fond of riding, and of horses, and am a "whistling girl," so the name clings to me.

I should like to have been with Hazel Thornton, when she took her trip on the engine, only I should not have liked the black face!

Make Haste, your standard is all right, Addie, I should like to sit next you, for I admire a girl who has courage enough to work.

I wish we young folks could have space enough to talk about school and our favorite studies; the subject is interesting to me, as I am just out of school.

LITTLE CHILDREN CALLING ME.

BY TORQUIL MACLEOD.

I.
Oft on some gracious autumn day—
Ere winds are loosed and storms set free—
I hear, as if from far away,
The little children calling me.

II.
They call, as though in happy mood,
From distant chambers, mossily, still;
From out the shadows golden wood,
From out of the sunshine on the hill.
The homely sounds that bless the day—
The cricket's cry, the wild bird's trill—
Cease, and I hear from far away
The little children calling me.

III.
Friends of to-day, ye would not know,
Should these young voices meet your ear
That name as mine; yet, long ago,
I answered to it many a year.
Its calling something pleasant meant;
Treasure of flower or fruit for me,
Or rifled store of bird or bee,
Or wondrous thing to do or see.
And from my books and dreams I went—
The garden of Hesperides
Forgot among the orchard trees;
And Jason's quest resigned, to seek
Adventures on the flooded creek.

IV.
Hark! nearer, clearer than before,
I hear them call—again, again.
Let me but reach the open door,
They vanish in the gathering in the lane.
What, silent now? and nought in sight
Save the long day—half shade, half light?
God, might I for one moment see
The little children calling me!

V.
Playmates of old, companions still!—
When comes the hour that comes to all,
My failing heart with courage fill,
And let no sterner herald call.
The dolorous way will be less drear
If through it float your voices clear,
If o'er the rushing floods I hear
The little children calling me!
—Boston Transcript.

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Change in Dates Set for Holding its Annual Meeting.

The following regarding the change in the dates of holding the annual executive meeting of the National Council of Women, this fall in Boston, and of what is to be done there will be read with interest by those who feel the importance of the work and influence of that body. After giving the reasons for the change, the letter sent out to members of the Committee says:

The annual executive committee meeting of the National Council of Women of the United States will be held December 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1896, in Boston, Mass. In addition to the one public meeting, which, by vote of the council, is to be held in connection with each annual executive session, there will be two other public meetings. One will be devoted to the general topics included in the departments in the hands of the cabinet officers, and to local councils, etc., the other two being given respectively to the national organizations and the standing committees. Notification as to the hour and place of meetings, programs, business to be considered, and all other details will be forwarded at the earliest possible date. We are assurred of one and one-third railway rates from all points, if we can assure the railroad authorities of an attendance of one hundred. Therefore, all members and friends of the council who desire to avail themselves of such reduced rates are requested to notify this office without delay. Also, all those desiring to avail themselves of the hospitality of friends of the council in Boston should forward their names and addresses to this office at their earliest convenience.

There is every indication that the occasion will be most interesting and profitable, and a full attendance is earnestly desired. You are urged, by your presence and influence, to help make this a glorious and notable one in the history of the National Council of Women. We trust that it will prove an inspiration and impetus to all helpful co-operation in the work and high purpose of the council, both in its actual and active expression, as well as in its aims and ideals, and that its noble work will take an unprecedented start forward and receive a rich blessing from the wise counsel, associated effort and harmonious purpose of the meeting.

When You Shake Hands.

Did it ever occur to you that when you shake hands something goes out of you and into the other person? What nonsense, you say; what could possibly be lost by shaking hands? Nobody can tell exactly what it is. Perhaps it is personal magnetism or some kind of physic atmosphere.

This fact has long been recognized by great actors, to whom it is all important. Edwin Booth thought so much of it that before going on the stage he would shut himself up for several hours and not allow anybody to see or speak to him. Any contact with others detracted from his own personality. He would not go in a horse car to the theatre, because merely brushing against people seemed to make a difference.

Other famous actors think just as much of this as Booth did. Joseph Jefferson always issolates himself for some time before a performance. What a thrill goes through the audience when he appears! Frederick Bond is another who believes in being alone and thinking of nothing but the character he is to represent before going on the stage, so that when he does appear the people feel that he is himself the individual he is playing.

Richard Mansfield is another actor who believes in solitude before appearing on the stage. He thinks that if he plays his part after being with a lot of people he is Mansfield, but if he shuts himself up for a while beforehand his individuality is lost, and that of the character he represents takes its place. The greatest of all art is the art that disguises art.

"IN THE SAND."

The Irrepressible Boy Pays Another Visit to the Iron Molders.

"I've been in the sand since I was 10 years old."

We were again at the foundry, where, some weeks ago, the Irrepressible Boy witnessed his first "pouring off," and the gentleman who showed us around made the foregoing remark as we entered the molding-room, where the workers were just as busy as when we made our previous visit, although in an entirely different manner.

With such an experienced man to act as our guide, we set out, confidently, expecting to master the entire art of mold-making during our hour-and-a-half's stay.

It is hardly necessary to state that we were disappointed in that expectation, though we all enjoyed our visit hugely, and saw much that was of interest; our only regret being that we could not fix it all in our memories for the benefit of friends at home who could not see for themselves.

Having cautioned the Irrepressible that he was to see with his eyes and not with his fingers, since a moment's meddling on his part might mean hours of work for the molder, and restrained him from leaving a full length impression of himself in the neat little heaps of sand that were piled ready for use beside each workman, I took a firm grip on

his chubby hand to insure his obeying me, and gave myself up to watching the making of a mold for a box-grate; our guide thinking this would be as interesting a process as he could show us.

The iron pattern was first put in the centre of a smooth board called a "follow board," and a handful of fine, sharp sand sprinkled over it to prevent the molding-sand from sticking to the pattern. Then "facing sand" was sifted over it from what looked to me like an old-fashioned sieve, but which was technically called a "quarter-inch riddle;" this was done in order that the sand might be perfectly mixed when it came in contact with the pattern.

I understood the object well enough, but both the Pretty Girl (who went with me) and I agreed that if that sieve was a "riddle" we should be obliged to "give it up."

More sand was thrown over the pattern, and squeezed and patted into each little opening until it was smooth and hard. There being deep grooves in it, it was necessary to use something to hold the sand in place when the molten iron was poured into the mold, and instead of nails which would have to be set one by one, the molder put in a lot of little iron combs, about five inches long.

The Irrepressible had wriggled away from me by this time, and having appropriated one of these combs, was using it on his own curly locks with more energy than discretion, when I again captured him.

The combs having been put in position, a bottomless and topless box was set over the pattern; this we were told was the "cope," the lower half of the "flask," said "flask" being the frame that surrounds the mold.

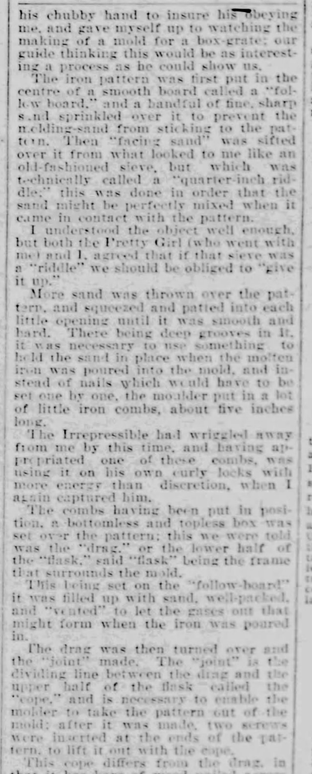
This being set on the "follow-board" it was filled up with sand, well-packed, and "vented" to let the gases out that might form when the iron was poured in.

The drag was then turned over and the "joint" made. The "joint" is the dividing line between the drag and the upper half of the flask called the "cope," and is necessary to enable the molder to take the pattern out of the mold; after it was made, two screws were inserted at the ends of the pattern, to lift it out with the cope.

This cope differs from the drag, in that it has bars of wood nailed across it to hold the sand in it while it is being lifted off and on to the drag.

The parting sand having been sifted on the joint, the cope was set on the drag and filled with sand about three inches above its edge in order to allow the molder a chance to "ram" it well down without going too close to the pattern.

This "ramming" process began by the workman stepping on the box and exe-



cuting a sedate kind of "two-step," a performance that the Irrepressible longed to join in. A sort of over-grown potato-masher was used to finish the work, and then cope and pattern were lifted off together and turned upside down on two small trestles which, the Irrepressible said must be saw ponies, since they were much too small to be called horses.

The pattern was lifted off, and we were delighted with the clear-cut impression shown in both boxes; one side in the lower box, the other in the upper one, looking as firm and smooth as if they were made of iron instead of sand.

Our pleasure was dampened for a moment by a remark of the man who knows:

"See that rat? He wouldn't have had that, if you hadn't been watching him. You make him nervous!"

A rat! Well, we were too much interested to leave the mold for one rat, nevertheless, we breathed more freely when we found that he referred to an unevenness in the sand at one end of the mold, where a portion of it had adhered to the joint instead of lifting off as it should, with the cope.

This was caused by the molder failing to put "gaggers" in the cope, we were told, and if long nails are "gaggers" he certainly made up for the oversight now, for after the sand was made smooth again, he stuck it through and through with nails.

The mold consisted of regular rectangular open-work on the lower side, and of a lot of little oblong pyramids or cones, on the other, and into each of these pyramids the molder set two of those long nails to hold them in place. He then cut some little grooves in the sand at each end of the mold on the "drag" side, to let the iron run through, and, with the assistance of another workman, lifted the cope very carefully, and once more turned it over, face downward on the drag, where it was secured with clamps.

Sometime during the process two large wooden pegs were inserted near each end of the flask, and now the molder made a neatly rounded little heap of sand at the base of each of these, and drew them out, leaving a hollow cup of sand to receive the iron. This, with the tiny "roadways" cut in the sand below, forms the "gates."

"Now, then," said the man who knows, "That mold is complete, and if the iron pours all right, and it don't kick, the molder is satisfied that the casting is all right, and after shaking out his flask and washing up, so as to leave behind him all that belongs to the foundry in the shape of dust that has accumulated during past time, he goes home contented; feeling sure that he won't get a setting out in the morning from the 'Boss.'"

From this place we were taken to see the cope lifted from a very large mold. It was so heavy that it took four or five men to handle it; it was put in a chain "sling," and slid along side-ways by means of pulleys until it cleared the drag, when it was turned over bottom-side up without spilling, much to my amazement, though the Pretty Girl said she knew how they would do it all the time

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MCKINLEY'S GLOWING TRIBUTE.

The People Declared Their Detestation of Repudiation.

Canton, O., Nov. 6.—President-elect McKinley last night sent the following dispatch to Mark Hanna at New York:

"Canton, O., Nov. 5.—To Hon. M. A. Hanna, Waldrof Hotel, New York:

"Your telegraphic message announcing the result of the election has been received. I beg you to accept my hearty thanks for your great service in the cause of sound money and protection, throughout the campaign now closed and gloriously won. They were most generous and effective and will receive the warm approbation of your countrymen everywhere. I will be pleased to have you convey to your associates of the national committee my high appreciation of their eminent service. The people in their majesty, ignoring party lines, have declared their detestation of repudiation and dishonor, in whatever specious guise they might be presented. They have with the same mighty power affirmed their devotion to law and order and their undeviating respect for justice and the courts. They have maintained their unfaltering determination to support and uphold the constituted authorities of the country and have thereby given new vigor and strength to our free institutions. They have, indeed, again consecrated themselves to country, and baptized the cherished ordinances of free government with a new and holy patriotism. The victory is not to party, or section, but of and for the whole American people. Not the least of the triumphs of the election is the obliteration of sectional lines in the Republic. We have demonstrated to the world that we are a united people in purpose as in name. We have manifested in the great cause the spirit of fraternity and brotherhood that should always characterize our common and equal citizenship, and have proven conclusively that in a country of equal privileges and equal opportunity the insidious doctrine of hate, or of class or sectional distinctions cannot prevail. Let us, as Americans, straightway avoid ourselves, ourselves to the upbuilding of America; to the peace, honor and glory of our common country. Party dissensions should no longer divide, or rack the public mind, nor the zeal or temper of either side deter any citizen from patriotic devotion to the good of all.

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

CONGRATULATING HIM.

Major McKinley Deluged With Letters and Telegrams.

Canton, O., Nov. 5.—Major McKinley was about at an early hour to-day, showing his old-time vigor and appearing entirely recovered from the intense physical and nervous strain of the last few days. Although a drizzling rain was falling, he hoisted his umbrella and with a friend took a walk down street, the first out-door exercise since the election. Mrs. McKinley was sufficiently recovered from her attack of la grippe to be around the house.

During the morning the major went over the latest returns and his private dispatches, and found in them nothing to change the general view of the situation presented last night. Congratulations poured in throughout the night, many of them being cable messages.

Two members of President Harrison's Cabinet—Secretary R. F. Tracy and Secretary John W. Noble—sent hearty good wishes, the latter by letter. Sir Henry Irving cabled from London:

"My most true and respectful congratulations to your six, on the splendid honor conferred on you."

Mrs. Calvin Brice telegraphed from Newport congratulations "from your friend ,the enemy."

From the ranch country came word from Buffalo Bill, overland by pony relays, and thence by wire, conveying good wishes.

Russell Harrison, Lemuel Quigg and ex-Senator Dawes were among the many others telegraphing congratulations.

The universality of the messages was a subject of comment, as every section of the country and a good part of the outer world was represented.

At 11:30 Major McKinley, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Smith, took his one-horse surrey for a drive to his mother's home. He wore his heavy ulster buttoned to the chin. The group on the walk gave him a cheer as he passed, to which he bowed acknowledgment. Some of the many flowers sent in were carried along for the aged mother and for some of Mrs. McKinley's sick friends.

Four bicycle riders who left Indianapolis Tuesday night as soon as assurance of McKinley's election was given, arrived this morning. They had ridden night and day along muddy roads, and their uniforms were coated with mud. The major saw them, and received congratulatory message from a large Indianapolis establishment.

GEN. PALMER.

He Thanks the Democrats Who Voted Against Bryan.

Springfield, Ills., Nov. 5.—Senator John M. Palmer, national Democratic candidate for President, last night gave the following statement to the Associated Press, regarding the result of the election:

"The Democrats who voted for Mr. Bryan at the late election did so with the knowledge that he accepted the Populist platform of 1892, as well as their platform adopted in St. Louis in 1896. The national Democracy will never seek an alliance with the Populists. I predict that Mr. Bryan, who voted for Weaver in 1892, will soon abandon the Democratic name. His candidacy, which was an example of unreasoning socialism, was exploded by the election of McKinley at the late election. The issues of the canvass were dictated to the Chicago convention by a combination of politicians who are without principle and only sought success. They had, before the Chicago convention met, formed plans for the nomination of the same candidate by the Populists at St. Louis. Mr. Bryan, thanks to the good sense and integrity of the American people, is defeated. Democrats know that 'protection' as the Republicans call it, is a fallacy; but they also know that the unlimited coinage of silver on the ratio of 16 to 1 will deprave the American monetary system and produce infinite mischiefs. They have accepted the least of the two evils. I approve of their conduct and thank the Democrats who have voted against Bryan and Altgeld, who are the representatives of a depraved currency and social disorder."

CLAIMS HIS BRIDE.

W. E. Kiner Claims His Bride On the Success of the Ohioan.

Ligonier, Ind., Nov. 6.—A unique election bet was paid yesterday in La Grange county in the marriage of W. E. Kiner, a Milwaukee traveling salesman, and Miss Grace Dawes. The couple had determined to marry October 20. The announcement cards had been issued, the bride's trousseau had been prepared and the officiating clergyman engaged.

The couple were so interested in McKinley's success that both agreed in writing that if the Ohio man failed of election their engagement would be broken, the unique compact further providing that neither was ever to marry. Kiner returned to Milwaukee to await the result of the election, and yesterday returned to claim Miss Dawes for his bride.

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE.

Reported That Vessels Will Run From South Atlantic Ports.

New York, Nov. 6.—It was reported in Wall street yesterday that arrangements are now being completed between the principal railroads having their terminal at Norfolk, Charleston, Savannah and Brunswick, and Williams Johnston & Co., limited, of Liverpool, owners of the Johnston line of cargo steamships, under which regular lines of steamships will be run from these south Atlantic ports to the chief European ports.

—Prevent sickness and save doctors' bills at this season by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PROSPERITY!

Continued From Fifth Page.

money market easy and that business men who have been cramped, due to the banks contracting their loans need have no more trouble in that respect. Local banks to-day began paying the yellow metal out to all their customers who desired it. An inventory taken a few weeks ago showed that most of the banks here had from $150,000 to $250,000 in gold and one or two had more.

PACIFIC STEAMERS.

A Great Enterprise Contingent On McKinley's Election.

San Francisco, Nov. 10.—One of the great projected enterprises dependent in part on the election of McKinley is once more attracting attention here, at San Diego and in Chicago, New York and Philadelphia. It is the heavy backed proposition of a number of American capitalists to establish on the Pacific a magnificent line with such railway arrangements in the United States and such connection with the new trans-Siberian line as will make it a vital and effective part of a great round-the-world system of communication. This new proposition, which has long since passed the stage of preliminary discussion, bids fair to be in full operation before any Pacific port has welcomed the first of the much-talked-of Japanese liners.

The project had its inception in Chicago, and among its most enthusiastic supporters are Marshall Field, the millionaire dry goods man and other Chicago millionaires. The New York end of the enterprise is being taken care of by E. C. Potter & Co. In Philadelphia the concern is supported by Wm. Cramp & Sons, the ship builders. It is the intention of these capitalists to establish a new trans-Pacific line superior to anything afloat. Their plan calls for the construction of a number of steamers of not less than 8,000 tons burden and of 20 knots speed, which will make them eligible to the benefits of the United States mail subsidy of $4 per traveled mile. The distance from the California coast to Hong Kong is 7,000 miles, and thus each steamer would be entitled to a bonus of $28,000 for a single trip. It is proposed to begin the enterprise with four twin screw steamers, capable of carrying 5,500 tons of freight, 200 first-class passengers and 1,200 steerage passengers. As originally proposed the line was to run from San Diego to the ports of China and Japan, but since then an agent of the company has come to the coast and opened negotiations to make San Francisco the terminus on this coast.

IN PITTSBURG.

Many Big Mills Have Set Idle Hands to Work.

Pittsburg, Nov. 10.—General Manager Converse, of the National Tube Works Company stated to-day that it was the intention of the company to extend their business and erect an entirely new department with new machinery and appliances to cost $300,000. This will give employment to several hundred men. Enough orders, he says, have been received during the last two days to operate the works until the first of the year.

The Republic iron works, owned by the National Tube Works Company, was started in full yesterday.

The H. J. Heinze Pickling and Preserving Company have also given the contract for two new buildings, which will greatly increase the capacity and give employment to a large number of men.

All the Oliver iron and steel interests will be placed in operation by Wednesday.

The Star Tin Plate works, which has been operating half time since July, started two more mills yesterday, and will have the entire plant running next week. The Clinton furnace, employing 300 men, will be blown in to-day.

Beginning with yesterday the Westinghouse Electric works at East Pittsburg will operate six days in the week instead of five, as has been the rule for several months past. Several thousand men suspended two or three months ago will be put back to work when there is enough work to operate the plant to its fullest capacity.

IN MISSOURI.

Additional Employment for Railroad Men.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 6.—The effect of the settling of the money question is being felt in this city. Two years ago 11 stations on the St. Joseph & Grand Island railroad were closed on account of dull business. Yesterday orders were given for the opening of two of the stations, and it is said at headquarters of the road that the others will be opened shortly. Every outgoing train last night carried commercial travelers, many of whom have not visited their territory for months.

IN PITTSBURG.

Immediate Results From the Election of McKinley.

Pittsburg, Nov. 4.—Orders were issued today for the immediate resumption of the hoop iron mill of Painter & Sons, and the continuous mill of Jones & Laughlins, the two concerns giving employment to about 600 men. The 600 employes of the Pennsylvania railroad shops at Walls, Pa., who have been working eight hours a day five days a week were notified that hereafter they will be given ten hours' work a day for seven days a week. They are paid by the hour. Bayer, Higbee & Co. have arranged to start their glass plant next Monday, and Phillips & Co. gave orders to get their factory ready for operations at once.

Boom at Elwood.

Elwood, Ind., Nov. 10.—The election is having a good effect in Elwood, Frankton and other towns. Several factories will resume running full time at once.

The McCloy chimney factory started up yesterday and the plate glass factory, which has been idle since last August will resume on the 20th instant with 700 employes. The MacBeth factory and the Elwood Window Glass house will increase their working forces. The forge works, tin plate plant, iron foundry and radiator factory are also feeling the impulse of better times and are increasing their forces. The big window glass plant in East Elwood will start up about the middle of the month.

The Wetherall rolling mill at Frankton has received orders which will keep it running day and night.

The three window glass factories are arranging terms with the employes and will start about the 20th instant.

Both brick yards here are arranging to start and the Elwood tile and brick factory and the Elwood planing mill will operate full time. The box factory has increased its force and so has the Elwood furniture plant.

At Peoria.

Peoria, Ill., Nov. 6.—As the result of the election of McKinley as President, the Peoria Cordage works put on a full force.

The Goulter & Price stove works will resume operations Monday. Monroe Seltzing, of the Peoria Rubber and Manufacturing Company announces that they will resume operations on the 15th with a force of 250 to 400 men.

Selby, Starr & Co., manufacturers of farm implements, will resume Monday next.

Rousehaegard & Co., manufacturers of bicycles, will have a force of 350 to 400 men by Dec. 1.

The Peoria Grape Sugars will resume by Nov. 15, with several hundred men.

The Avery planter works and other manufacturing concerns announce an increased force.

After Two Year's Idleness.

Plymouth, Mass., Nov. 10.—The management of the Hayden mills at Chiltonville, which have been shut down for two years, have decided to again open up the property. The company manufactures cotton duck and employed about 200 hands.

Steel Plants at Harrisburg.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 10.—A general revival of business is reported among the big iron and steel plants in this vicinity. The Chesapeake Nail works started yesterday morning with 300 men after an idleness of three months; and the Lochiel rolling mills puddle plant, the plate mill at the Paxton rolling mills also resumed. The Central iron works will start to-day double turn. Enough orders it is said, have been secured at these works for the rest of the year and well into 1897. Work has been resumed at the Dauphin bridge works which have been closed for some time.

Opened for Business.

Beaver Falls, Pa., Nov. 10.—Yesterday morning the shovel works of H. Myers & Co., which have been shut down for several months, resumed operations, giving employment to several hundred hands.

At the wire and nail mill of the Consolidated Steel Company that have been shut down since July 3, active preparations were begun this morning to put them in operation.

Cambria Mills to Start.

Johnstown, Pa., Nov. 10.—It was authoritatively announced yesterday, that the great Cambria Steel mills which have been closed down for some time will resume work the latter part of the week, giving employment to a large force of men.

Iron and Nail Works.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., Nov. 10.—The Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail works; the Eleanor Iron works, the Portage Iron works, and the Altoona Iron company, the four leading iron plants of Blair county, resumed operations on full time yesterday.

Furniture Factories.

Connersville, Ind., Nov. 10.—The large furniture factories, carriage works, foundries, machine shops and other manufacturing enterprises here are brushing cobwebs, oiling up machinery and lighting fires preparatory to resumption of business.

Started On Full Time.

East Douglass, Mass., Nov. 10.—W. S. Hayward & Co's., woolen mill, employing about 200 hands, which has been running on reduced time, started up to-day on full time.

Cotton Mills.

Woonsocket, R. I., Nov. 10.—The Slaterville cotton mills, employing 700 hands started on full time yesterday morning. They have been running three and four days a week since last May.

Lafayette, Ind., Factories.

Lafayette, Ind., Nov. 9.—The Lafayette carpet mills are preparing to resume at once to fill large orders contingent on McKinley's election. The Lafayette Hosiery Mills will also be started for like reasons giving employment to several hundred.

Full Force at Work.

Sedalia, Mo., Nov. 9.—After working one-half a force on one-half time for several months past, the Missouri Pacific shops here to-day put a full force of men to work on full time.

Piqua's Factories Starting.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 9.—A Times-Star special from Piqua, Ohio, says the Corrugating works, the rolling mill, the Snyder bent wood works and the Orr linseed mill started to-day, giving employment to 800 men. The American strawboard works will start as soon as repairs are made.

Wages to Be Restored.

Peoria, Ill., Nov. 9.—The American Glucose company has notified its workmen to report for duty November 16, at which time a recent reduction of ten per cent in wages will be restored.

BRYAN'S WAIL.

The Defeated Candidate Makes a Statement.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 6.—Mr. Bryan today gave out the following:

To the Bimetallists of the United States:

Conscious that millions of loyal hearts are saddened by temporary defeat I beg to offer a word of hope and encouragement. No cause ever had supporters more brave, earnest and devoted than those who have espoused the cause of bimetallism. They have fought from conviction, and have fought with all the zeal which conviction inspires. Even this will prove whether they are right or wrong. Having done what duty as they saw it, they have nothing to regret. The Republican candidate has been heralded as the advance agent of prosperity. If his policies bring true prosperity to the American those who opposed him will share in that prosperity. If, on the other hand, his polices prove an injury to the people generally, those of its supporters who do not belong to the office holding class, or to the privileged classes, will suffer in common with those who opposed him. The friends of bimetallism have not been vanquished; they have simply been overcome. They believe that the gold standard is a conspiracy of the money changers against the welfare of the human race and until convinced of their error they will continue the warfare against it.

Hear the Whine.

The contest has been waged this year under great embarrassments and against great odds. For the first time during this generation public attention has been centered upon the money question as the paramount issue, and this has been done in spite of all attempts upon the part of our opponents to prevent it. The Republican convention held out the delusive hope of international bimetallism, while Republican leaders labored secretly for gold monometallism. Gold standard Democrats have publicly advocated the election of the Indianapolis ticket, while they labored secretly for the election of the Republican ticket. The trusts and corporations have tried to excite a fear of lawlessness, while they have been defying the law, and American financiers have boasted that they were the custodians of national honor while they were secretly bartering away the nation's financial independence.

But in spite of the efforts of the administration and its supporters; in spite of the efforts of money lenders at home and abroad; in spite of the coercion practiced by corporations and employers; in spite of trusts and syndicates; in spite of an enormous Republican campaign fund, and in spite of the influence of a hostile daily press, bimetallism has almost triumphed in its first great fight. The loss of a few states, and that, too, by a very small plurality, has defeated bimetallism for the present, but bimetallism emerges from the contest stronger than it was four months ago.

Jollies the Committee.

I desire to commend the work of the three national committees which have joined in the management of this campaign. Co-operation between the members of distinct political organizations is always difficult, but it has been less so this year than usual. Interest in a common cause of great importance has reduced friction to a minimum. I hereby express my personal gratitude to the individual members, as well as the executive officers of the national committees of the Democratic, Populist and Silver parties for their efficient, untiring and unselfish labors. They have laid the foundation for future success, and will be remembered as pioneers when victory is at last secured.

No personal or political friend need grieve because of my defeat. My ambition has been to secure immediate legislation rather than to enjoy the honors of office. Therefore, defeat brings to me no feeling of personal loss. Speaking for the wife who has shared my labors, as well as myself I desire to say that we have been amply repaid for all that we have done.

In the love of millions of our fellow citizenes, so kindly expressed in knowledge gained by personal contact with the people and in broadened sympathies, we find full compensation for whatever efforts we have put forth. Our hearts have been touched by the devotion of friends and our lives shall prove our appreciation of the affection which we prize as the richest reward which this campaign has brought.

Brace Up, Says He.

In the face of an enemy rejoicing in its victory, let the roll be called for the engagement, and urge all friends of bimetallism to renew their allegiance to the cause. If we are right, as I believe we are, we shall yet triumph. Until convinced of his error, let every advocate of bimetallism continue the work; let all silver clubs retain their organization, hold regular meetings and circulate literature. Our opponents have succeeded in this campaign, and I must now put their theories to the test. Instead of talking mysteriously about "sound money" and an "honest dollar," I must elaborate and defend a financial system. Every step taken by them should be publicly considered by the silver clubs. Our cause has prospered most where the money question has been longest discussed among the people. During the next four years it will be studied all over this nation even more than it has been studied in the past.

The year 1900 is not far away. Before that year arrives international bimetallism will cease to deceive; before that year arrives those who have called themselves gold standard Democrats will become bimetallists and be with us or they will become Republicans and thus open enemies, before that year arrives trusts will have convinced still more people that a trust is a menace to private welfare and to public safety; before that year arrives the evil of a gold standard will be even more evident than they are now, and the people then be ready to demand an American financial policy for the American people and will join with us in the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation.

W. J. BRYAN.

BRYAN GIVES UP.

And Sends His Congratulations to McKinley.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 6.—"The fight has just commenced." Thus spoke William J. Bryan last night when asked if he considered that the result of the election had been a serious blow to the cause of bimetallism.

He had just sent a message to Major McKinley, conceding his election and tendering his congratulations.

Mr. Bryan surrendered at 8:20 o'clock. He had just received the signal and responded within the next ten minutes with a telegram to his successful rival. This signal was a brief message from Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, informing him that he did not consider it wise to longer withhold the concession of McKinley's election.

Takes Defeat Coolly.

The receipt of the telegram created no scene whatever, and one unacquainted with the facts would never have suspected from the surface indications the importance of the occasion, or that the chief actor in the drama had more than a passing interest in it. He handed the telegram to Mrs. Bryan, who was standing near him, and, without a word, except to explain the purport of the message, sat down at his desk and penned the following telegram:

"Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 5.

"Hon. Wm. McKinley, Jr., Canton, O.:

"Senator Jones has just informed me that the returns indicate your election, and I hasten to extend my congratulations. We have submitted the issue to the people, and their will is law.

"W. J. BRYAN."

He showed very plainly that Senator Jones' message was no surprise to him, as it indeed was not, for, as those who have been in his confidence knew, he had considered the battle as practically lost ever since the first night after the election. He has, however, felt that it would be discourteous and unwise to give out any intimation to this effect until the national committee had spoken.

Mr. Bryan announced that he would issue an address, but he declined to make any statement or to submit to an interview, further than to say that the fight for silver had just begun.

Mr. McKinley's Answer.

Canton, O., Nov. 6.—Mr. McKinley received Mr. Bryan's telegram of congratulation on his election to the Presidency this morning after a late breakfast. He took the first opportunity to go to his library and write the following acknowledgement:

Canton, O., Nov. 6, 1896.

"Hon. W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.:

"I acknowledge the receipt of your courteous message of congratulation with thanks, and beg you will receive my best wishes for your health and happiness.

(signed) "WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

HANNA PLEASED.

But He Was Always Confident of the Result.

New York, Nov. 6.—Mr. Hanna said to a reporter yesterday: "During no part of the campaign had I any doubt of Major McKinley's election, and the success of the principles involved in the national platform. No, I am not surprised at the result in any particular state or section. I felt confident that the good sense of the people was to be relied upon."

The statement of Senator Jones which claimed the election for Bryan was shown to Mr. Hanna who laughed and said that 277 votes are sure for McKinley without counting any of the doubtful states. He was eager for the latest news from Indiana, Kentucky and several of the other states, but again declared that nothing could change the result.

"Yes, I am gratified at the defeat of Altgeld and his crowd," continued Mr. Hanna. "I think the dangerous doctrines enunciated by these people will hereafter be without effect save among the very worst elements."

Farmers and Workingmen.

Mr. Hanna was asked to explain the attitude of the western farmers. He said they were misguided on the money question at first, but came around later. As for the labor vote, that, he said, had been divided, and large gains were made by the Republicans where they were least expected. He was asked how the President-elect would stand on the tariff question. He declined to speak for Major McKinley beyond repeating a statement made by the President-elect before the Marquette club in Chicago in February last, when he said he was not an advocate of a schedule, but of the principle of protection.

"Do you feel that the silver question has been settled by this election?" Mr. Hanna was asked.

"I feel certain that it is the beginning of the end," he replied. The election must result in the most serious consideration of that question."

Mr. Hanna paid a tribute to the National Democrats. "They were," he said, "a very important factor in the election and I don't think any man appreciates their services more than I do. They worked just as hard for the same results. There was no break in the line anywhere and they were loyal from the outset. The value of their services cannot be overestimated."

Mr. Hanna will remain here for a week or so, to wind up the affairs of the national committee and then return to Ohio for a long rest.

ANARCHIST ALTGELD.

He Tries to Explain How It All Happened.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Governor Altgeld has given out a statement addressed to the Democrats of Illinois in which he says:

"Although defeated I desire to thank you for the loyal support you have given me, and I congratulate you on the heroic fight you have just made. Consider that only six months ago our great party lay prostrate; it had been betrayed into the hands of stock jobbers and monopolies by President Cleveland; it had been robbed of everything Democratic except the name; it stood for no great principle; it was loaded with political deadheads, yet it cut loose from the domination of trusts and syndicates, it repudiated the men who betrayed it and again proclaimed Democratic principles and espoused the cause of toiling humanity. It was confronted by everything that money could buy—that boodle could debauch or that fear of starvation could coerce. It was contested by a combination of forces such as had never been united before and could probably never be united again, and worse still, the time was too short to educate the public. While we are defeated our party is more vigorous and in better condition generally than it has been for a third of a century. We have dug the grave of the British gold standard. One more campaign of education will forever bury the palsied form of that curse which has blighted prosperity and the happiness of mankind. We may assume that the coming administration will be controlled by the men who have been so prominent in securing this election.

"I believe that at the next general election the people will reverse the verdict of yesterday. The return of prosperity will not come as promised. It was the great common people of America and not the rich who saved our institutions in 1861, and it will devolve on the great common people of this country to save free government in 1900."

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

WIRE NAIL TRUST.

United States Judge Baker Hits Hits Hard at the Monopoly.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—The case of Lewis C. Bramkamp, of Cincinnati, against the American Wire Nail Company, the Indiana Wire Fence Company, and a dozen other individuals and corporations throughout the country, alleged to compose the wire trust, came up before United States Judge Baker yesterday. The plaintiff is a manufacturer of wire nails of Cincinnati, who alleges that he entered into contract with an Anderson, Ind., firm for 42 wire nail machines. He alleges that the wire nail trust, by money and threats, caused the Anderson company to violate the contract and prevented him from securing machines elsewhere, thus ruining his business. He alleges that one purpose of the trust is to freeze out in this way manufacturers who will not come into the combine. The trust, he claims, was organized early in 1895, and he asserts that since that time it has forced up the price of wire nails over 300 per cent above a fair selling profit, netting some $7,000,000 to the persons in the trust.

The defendants yesterday admitted that the allegations of the bill are true, but asserted a lack of jurisdiction on the part of the court, which the latter overruled. In an informal opinion Judge Baker hit hard at the trust. He said:

"The trust described is in an unlawful combination and conspiracy to raise the price of goods and to interfere with the manufacture of wire nail machinery, and is in direct violation of an act of Congress, of good morals and of public weal."

The act spoken of was the act of July 22, 1892, regulating interstate commerce.

After scoring the trust at length, the court directed that a temporary injunction issue until the case can be tried on its merits.

BIG ELECTION BETS.

New Yorkers Who Pulled Down Fortunes in Wagers.

New York, Nov. 6.—The heaviest individual winner in this city on the election is George Wheelock, who had between $50,000 and $60,000 on the general result, all bet early and never giving better than 4 to 1. Joe Ullman probably had nearly as much on the Presidency and more on local results. He was taking all the money he could get in September, with these odds in McKinley's favor: Indiana, 10 to 7; Iowa, 10 to 9; Illinois, 5 to 4; Minnesota, 10 to 9; New Jersey, 2 to 1; New York, 6 to 1; Wisconsin, 10 to 7, and West Virginia, even.

Another bookmaker who had made many bets was N. A. Marks, who se largest wager was $9,000 to $3,000, made with a Western man. Mr. Marks lost several bets he had made on McKinley's plurality in this city, having given on Bryan $250 even on the last day that there would be 30,000 plurality. Gottfried Walbaum placed several large bets, including one of $6,000 to $3,500 with Joseph Gleason, a bookmaker.

J. J. O'Neil, of Chicago, will reap a golden harvest. He wired to a friend in this city on election evening if he had placed $50,000 on the result in Illinois, offering 4 to 1 against Bryan, and even that McKinley would have 75,000 plurality.

Many stock exchange brokers handled election money for customers. F. H. Brooke, of 7 Wall street, invested about $20,000 and won. E. R. Talcott, H. B. Wilson, H. C. Cook, Kitchen & Co., F. B. Tillghast and J. S. James also found Bryan supporters for considerable sums. Col. George Dickerson placed $7,000 against $10,000 for a client who liked Bryan's chances in the central states. Al Dryer made several thousand dollars. One of his bets that he lost was made with E. S. Stokes, who gave 4 to 1 that McKinley would not have 70,000 plurality in this city. A. H. Hummel is among the lucky ones. He bet $3,000 to $1,200 with a Broadway merchant on McKinley's election, $1,000 with Leo Bamberger on the result in this state, $1,000 with former Sheriff James J. O'Brien that Bryan would be beaten in this city. He made an even money bet that McKinley would carry both Indiana and Illinois, and another that he would win in Kentucky.

Several of his bets were made with friends who met for luncheon every day in a small back room in a restaurant in Franklin street. The amount put up on the election by all the diners in this back room is probably in excess of $100,000. There are other quiet nooks in this city where money is being freely wagered than in the noisy crowds that throng the Hoffman House and Fifth Avenue Hotel lobbies around election time.

GOLD COMING OUT.

The Yellow Metal Almost a Drug.

New York, Nov. 7.—Before election a lack of gold was the trouble. Now it is a lack of paper money, at least here in New York.

The gold carriers kept coming to the sub-treasury to-day, but there was no general exchanging of coin for paper. The idea given was the lack of time to do the counting, but really there is a lack of paper money, and until Washington sends on more the policy of refusal will be kept up.

The banks, of course, took the coin, but soon they stopped under the necessity of making a transfer to the government vaults to get paper money to dole out to their customers. Any bank offering gold would be very unpopular, and any sort of paper money is preferable.

The most conspicuous gainers of gold coin thus far have been the savings banks, where the depositors come with the metal and loudly proclaim they are bringing back hoardings. The interest lost because of their scare will amount to a very large sum.

The European steamers continue to bring in large sums of gold.

It is said customs brokers are besieged with offers to furnish gold and pay the express charges for handling if they will take it off the hands of those who have hoarded it.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Curtis is in the city to consult with Assistant Treasurer Jordan on the subject of accepting the large amounts of gold being offered in exchange for currency. Every effort will be made to accommodate those desiring currency for gold.

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

WILL CARRY IT ON.

Fight Against Repudiation Will Not Be Opened.

New York, Nov. 7.—Chairman Hanna, of the national Republican committee, proposes to checkmate Mr. Bryan and the other advocates of free silver coinage, who announce that they intend to keep up the fight for their cause.

Mr. Hanna proposes to keep the national committee at work. He does not want to see the excitement at this stage of the fight. Even without the warning of Bryan's letter he recognizes the necessity of keeping up the fight against the free silver craze.

The national committee, which usually slumbers through the interval of three and a half years between campaigns, is to be very much awake and busy through the next four years if Mr. Hanna's ideas are carried out, and doubtless they will be.

His plan is to have a continuous Republican campaign for the next four years under his direction, headquarters to be established in New York or Chicago, with officers in charge, from which literature will be sent out and speakers assigned to keep up the fight against free silver.

BAD WORK.

Battleship Texas Sunk at Her Dock.

New York, Nov. 9—The United States battleship Texas, while lying at the cob dock, Brooklyn navy yard, this morning, had a thirteen-inch hole stove in her side caused by the breaking of her sea cock, and she now lies on the bottom of the dock with her engine room full of water.

The Chapman Dock and Wrecking Company was notified of the accident, and has sent its wrecking tugs William E. Chapman and Hustler and the tugs W. H. Lewis and Astoria to the navy yard to raise the sunken battle ship.

Extra Legislature in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 7.—Governor Drake announced that he will call an extra session of the legislature to meet January 19, to revise the code.

NEW GOVERNORS.

Twenty-Four Were Chosen at the Late Election.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—Twenty-four of the forty-five states of the Union chose governors on last Tuesday, some selecting new timber and others re-electing their present chief executives. The fight in some of the states between rival party candidates has been so bitter that results were in doubt even to the end of the week, but the clearing political atmosphere reveals the following as successful aspirants for Gubernatorial office:

Colorado—Alva Adams, Pop.
Connecticut—Lorrin A. Cooke, Rep.
Delaware—Ebe. W. Tunnell, Dem.
Idaho—F. Steunenberger, Pop.
Illinois—John R. Tanner, Rep.
Indiana—James A. Mount, Rep.
Kansas—John W. Leedy, Pop.
Massachusetts—Roger Wolcott, Rep.
Michigan—Hazen S. Pingree, Rep.
Minnesota—David M. Clough, Rep.
Missouri—Lawrence V. Stephens, Pop.
Montana—Robert B. Smith, Pop.
Nebraska—Silas A. Holcomb, Pop.
New Hampshire—George A. Ramsdell, Rep.
New York—Frank S. Black, Rep.
North Carolina—D. L. Russell, Rep.
North Dakota—Frank E. Briggs, Rep.
South Carolina—W. H. Ellerbe, Pop.
South Dakota—Amund O. Ringsrud, Rep.
Tennessee—R. L. Taylor, Pop.
Texas—Charles A. Culberson, Pop.
Washington—John R. Rogers, Pop.
West Virginia—George W. Atkinson, Rep.
Wisconsin—Edward Scofield, Rep.

Thirteen of the above named men are Republicans, ten are Popocrats, and one is a Democrat.

MRS. VANDERBILT.

Her Sudden Death From Heart Failure Friday.

New York, Nov. 7.—Mrs. Mary Louise Vanderbilt, widow of the late William H. Vanderbilt, died at 1:30 o'clock yesterday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, at Scarboro, in Westchester county.

Mrs. Vanderbilt had been visiting at the Shepard residence since the wedding of her granddaughter, the daughter of Mrs. Shepard. Yesterday morning Mrs. Vanderbilt was up and about the house. Shortly after 1 o'clock she was attacked with heart failure, and died in a few minutes. Dr. R. B. Coutant, of this place, was summoned, and was present when Mrs. Vanderbilt died. Mrs. Shepard and Mrs. Bromley, a sister of Mrs. Vanderbilt, were also present.

The death of Mrs. Vanderbilt was unexpected, as she was apparently in good health and the attack came without warning.

Mrs. Vanderbilt was 75 years old, and was Miss Mary Louise Kissam, a daughter of a Reformed church minister of Albany. She was married to William H. Vanderbilt in 1841. The children of this marriage were: Cornelius, William Kissam, Frederick W., George W., Margaret Louisa, who became the wife of the late Elliott F. Shepard, Emily Thorn, wife of William D. Sloane, Florence Adele, wife of H. McK. Trombley, and Eliza O., wife of W. Seward Webb.

At the Shepard residence the funeral details could not be learned, as they were as yet uncompleted.

FEARFUL TELLER.

Of Course Republicans Will Take Advice From Him.

Denver, Col., Nov. 7.—Senator Henry M. Teller arrived here from the East last night. In an interview he said:

"I don't think the Republican party will do anything for silver during the coming four years. The declaration of the St. Louis platform amounts to nothing with a limitation put upon it. Besides that the men who dictated the St. Louis platform are opposed to Bimetallism, internationally or otherwise. McKinley, it seems to me, has shown by his speeches that he would be the advocate and supporter of the gold standard on the ground that it is a better standard than bimetallism.

"During the four years to come, I expect to see the Republican party abandon all pretense to a desire to secure international bimetallism and the contest will hereafter be made by the gold standard supporters. I think that four years from now people will be sufficiently educated to understand the danger of the gold standard and the party that stands for bimetallism in 1900 by the United States alone will be successful.

"There is no reason why we should be discouraged. Our candidate was all we could desire and performed his part to perfection. We must not look backward, but forward.

"The silver forces have a magnificent opportunity and now for the first time the fight is transferred from the silver states to the whole country."

WORLD'S FAIR RELIC.

The Columbia Liberty Bell in the Hands of the Sheriff.

Chicago, Nov. 10.—The Columbia Liberty Bell, which attracted so much attention at the World's Fair, is in the hands of the sheriff. The McShane Manufacturing Company, of Baltimore, which cast the bell, obtained an attachment for $7,200, the cost of the casting. The association made no effort to save their property and the relic will be taken to Baltimore for exhibition.

EXTRA SESSION.

Senator Burrows Believes in Quick Tariff Legislation.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 9.—Senator J. C. Burrows says he thinks an extra session of congress will be called shortly after March 4. He is in favor of the ways and means committee preparing a tariff bill to be passed as soon as possible after the meeting of congress. There will probably be enough Republicans in both houses to do this.

FOREIGN.

SALISBURY

Says the Venezuelan Question is Settled.

London, Nov. 10.—At the dinner served last night by the Lord Mayor, over 900 guests were present. United States Ambassador had a special seat of honor at the main table, while all the other diplomats were seated at the side table. Mr. Bayard was the third person to be presented to the lord mayor and lady mayoress. His predecessors were scarcely noticed, but as Mr. Bayard approached the dais and bowed, there were cheers from the guests. Mr. Bayard took his place on the dais behind the Marquis of Salisbury.

Mr. Bayard responded to the toast, "The Ambassador," in a brief speech.

Mr. Bayard's remarks were received with a tumult of applause.

Lord Salisbury.

Lord Salisbury laughed at the ambassador's reference to the "splendid isolation," a phrase accredited to a cabinet minister as describing Great Britain's position in the family of nations.

After Mr. Bayard had concluded, the lord mayor proposed "The Ministers," upon which Lord Salisbury rose amid loud cheers, which quickly subsided into breathless silence and close attention to the annual Guildhall speech of the prime minister, which is by common acceptation looked to embody the official announcement of the government's policy to the nation. Lord Salisbury said:

"I thank Mr. Bayard for his presence here to-night, and for his joining in this historic meeting. By the few words he has uttered he has raised his own plane of observation so high above the mere level of party that, though contrary to our practice to make observations on the international politics of other states, I may be permitted without impertinence to congratulate him upon the splendid pronouncement which the great people he represents has made in behalf of the principles which lie at the basis of all human society.

"It is rather like pathos to turn from that matter to the not very important controversy which his country and ours has had during the recent months. I only do so for the purpose of expressing my belief that the controversy is at an end. (Cheers.)

Treat Like Individuals.

"In the discussions we have had with the United States on behalf of their friends in Venezuela, the question has not been whether there should be arbitration; but whether the arbitration should have unrestricted application. We have always claimed, respecting those who, apart from historic right, had the right which attaches to settled establishments, that the settled districts should be excluded from arbitration. Our difficulty for many months has been to find how to define the settled districts; and the solution has come, I think, from the country Mr. Bayard represents, in the suggestion that we should treat the colonial empire just as we treat individuals; that the same lapse of time which prevents individuals in civil life from having their title questioned should also protect the English colony from having its title questioned

THE FIGURES.

MCKINLEY'S MAJORITY IS OVER A MILLION VOTES.

He Has 278 Electoral Votes to 169 for Bryan—Table of Pluralities.

The following table gives the pluralities of all the states in the Union at the presidential election of November 8. The figures are the latest attainable, and will vary little from the official vote when it is announced:

States.	For McKinley.	For Bryan.
Alabama	.....	35,000
Arkansas	.....	30,000
California	5,083	.....
Colorado	.....	116,000
Connecticut	54,192	.....
Delaware	4,600	.....
Florida	.....	5,000
Georgia	.....	25,000
Idaho	.....	10,000
Illinois	144,322	.....
Indiana	22,145	.....
Iowa	67,333	.....
Kansas	.....	6,000
Kentucky	.....	429
Louisiana	.....	25,000
Maine	46,660	.....
Maryland	22,291	.....
Massachusetts	126,746	.....
Michigan	49,163	.....
Minnesota	48,812	.....
Mississippi	.....	40,000
Missouri	.....	30,000
Montana	.....	2,000
Nebraska	.....	6,459
Nevada	.....	7,000
New Hampshire	35,000	.....
New Jersey	87,000	.....
New York	250,879	.....
North Carolina	.....	5,000
North Dakota	8,000	.....
Ohio	52,949	.....
Oregon	2,129	.....
Pennsylvania	295,559	.....
Rhode Island	25,000	.....
South Carolina	.....	25,000
South Dakota	391	.....
Tennessee	.....	15,000
Texas	.....	15,000
Utah	5,669	.....
Vermont	40,000	.....
Virginia	.....	12,000
Washington	13,000	.....
West Virginia	90,000	.....
Wisconsin	200	.....
Wyoming	.....	.....
Totals	1,547,391	907,459
Plurality for McKinley,	1,039,932.	

The electoral college will give, as at present indicated, 278 votes to McKinley and 169 to Bryan. The 12 votes of Tennessee go to Bryan and the 3 of Wyoming to McKinley. The latter has 12 votes in Kentucky, one Democratic candidate for elector being said to have run ahead of his ticket. Bryan also receives one of the three votes in Delaware, owing to a misprint of the name of one of the Republican candidates. McKinley, therefore, receives the following votes:

California	9
Connecticut	6
Delaware	2
Illinois	24
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kentucky	12
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
Minnesota	9
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10
New York	34
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
South Dakota	4
Vermont	4
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Wyoming	3
Total	278

Bryan receives the following electoral votes:

Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
Colorado	4
Delaware	1
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Kansas	10
Kentucky	1
Louisiana	8
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
Montana	3
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Utah	3
Virginia	12
Washington	4
Total	169

WASHINGTON.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Both Houses Will Be Against Free Silver.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Later returns indicate slight changes in the senate from the table of yesterday. The five doubtful states yesterday were Delaware, Kansas, Kentucky, North Carolina and South Dakota. It is now reasonably certain Delaware will have a Republican legislature, the only claim to the contrary being of irregularities in Sussex county. Kansas will elect a fusion or independent Senator to succeed Peffer, and Kentucky on the face of the returns, will elect a Republican to succeed Blackburn. North Carolina legislature is in doubt, with chances favoring the success of the fusionists, who, in this state were made up of Republicans and Populists, until the legislature actually chooses Pritchard's successor, it can not be told whether North Carolina's new senator will act with the Republican majority, and he is not classified in either the Republican or Independent column, but in the doubtful list. South Dakota is still in doubt, with the chances favoring a fusion Independent. The senate therefore on this estimate would stand: Republicans, 46; Democrats, 32; independents and Populists, 12; total, 90.

The representation by states will be as follows in the following table:

	Rep.	Dem.	Ind.
Alabama	..	2	..
Arizona	..	..	..
Arkansas	..	2	..
California	1	1	..
Colorado	1	..	1
Connecticut	2	..	..
Delaware	1	1	..
Florida	..	2	..
Georgia	..	2	..
Idaho	1	..	..
Illinois	2	..	..
Indiana	1	1	..
Indian Territory	..	..	..
Iowa	2	..	..
Kansas	1	..	1
Kentucky	1	1	..
Louisiana	..	2	..
Maine	2	..	..
Maryland	1	1	..
Massachusetts	2	..	..
Michigan	2	..	..
Minnesota	..	2	..
Mississippi	..	2	..
Missouri	1	..	1
Montana	1	..	1
Nebraska	..	2	..
Nevada	..	..	2
New Hampshire	2	..	..
New Jersey	2	..	..
New Mexico	..	..	1
New York	1	1	..
North Carolina	..	1	2
North Dakota	1	1	..
Ohio	2	..	..
Oklahoma	..	..	..
Oregon	..	2	..
Pennsylvania	2	..	..
Rhode Island	2	..	..
South Carolina	..	2	..
South Dakota	1	..	1
Tennessee	..	2	..
Texas	..	2	..
Utah	1	1	..
Vermont	2	..	..
Virginia	1	2	..
Washington	1	1	..
West Virginia	1	..	1
Wisconsin	2	..	..
Wyoming	1	..	..
Totals	46	31	13

THANKSGIVING.

The President's Annual Proclamation Issued.

Washington, Nov. 5.—The President has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

By the President of the United States:

The people of the United States should never be unmindful of the gratitude they owe the God of nations for His watchful care which has shielded them from disaster and pointed out to them the way of peace and happiness. Nor should they ever refuse to acknowledge with contrite hearts their proneness to turn away from God's teachings and follow with sincere pride after their own devices.

To the end that these thoughts may be quickened, it is fitting that on a day especially appointed we should join together in approaching the throne of grace with praise and supplication.

Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of the present month of November to be kept and observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer throughout our land.

On that day let all our people forego their usual work and occupation and, assembled in their accustomed places of worship, let them with one accord render thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our preservation as a nation and our deliverance from every threatened danger; for the peace that has dwelt within our boundaries; for our defense against disease and pestilence during the year that has passed; for the plenteous rewards that have followed the labors of our husbandmen; and for all the other blessings that have been vouchsafed to us.

And let us through the mediation of Him who has taught us how to pray, implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuation of heavenly favor.

Let us not forget on this day of thanksgiving the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let our offerings of praise be made more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Witness my hand and the seal of the United States which I have caused to be hereunto affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this fourth day of November, in the year of Our Lord, One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Ninety-six, and the Independence of the United States of America the One Hundred and Twenty-first.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President. (Seal.)

RICHARD OLNEY, Secretary of State.

WITH SATISFACTION

The Administration Views the Downfall of Popocracy.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 4.—There was an air of unconcealed satisfaction in administration circles here this morning over the results of the election, yet this was tempered in many instances with pity. From the President in the White House down to the lowest official there was an indisposition to exult over the defeat of the old-time political associates, and the members of the President's official family one and all preserved a dignified silence in the hope of thus making easier the task set for the future of healing the breaches in the party.

All of the members of the cabinet who were in Washington last night remained with the President in the White House until 9 o'clock this morning listening to the returns from the Associated Press and other sources by Private Secretary Thurber. By that hour they had satisfied themselves completely as to the general result, and when they reached their desks this morning the interest in yesterday's balloting was confined to the returns from a few Congressional districts and such states as Kentucky, in which the cabinet officers had made personal efforts.

For the reasons above noted none of them cared to make any statement as to their views of the election. As for the President, Private Secretary Thurber said that he had commenced the preparation of his annual message to Congress, and as has always been the custom, he would be obliged to deny himself to the public until it was completed. The month of November is usually devoted to this issue.

WHAT HE WILL DO.

McKinley's Probable Action On Certain Questions.

Washington, Nov. 5.—In the discussion of the policy of the next administration there is no feature of more interest and concern in Washington than its position on international questions. A vigorous foreign policy is always prophesied for an incoming Republican President. It is admitted that in Mr. McKinley's case much will depend upon his secretary of state and upon the temper of the new congress.

It is expected that the Congress, being so overwhelmingly controlled by Republicans, will insist on assuming an aggressive position. The St. Louis platform would warrant this. It distinctly declares in favor of a vigorous foreign policy; that the Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States; that the United States should have a naval station in the West Indies; that the influence of the government should be exerted to bring the Armenian atrocities to an end; the Monroe doctrine is reasserted to its full extent; the platform declares that the United States should "actively" use its influence and good offices to restore peace and give independence to Cuba.

A member of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet was asked yesterday what effect Mr. McKinley's election would have on Mr. Cleveland's foreign policy.

"Not any," he said. "Even if any hitch should occur in the negotiations for the settlement of the Venezuela dispute by arbitration, there would not likely be any change of policy on the part of President Cleveland. The Republican party has already, by its vote in congress, indorsed the position of the President in this matter, and it is only natural to assume that the new administration will follow in the same lines.

"As to Cuba, the public may rest assured that the President will not neglect his duty, whatever be his opinion about the course of action to be pursued by his successor. The present administration will not go out of office without exerting all means known to diplomacy to put an end to the war. It is possible that it will be ended before McKinley's inauguration."

POSTOFFICE REPORT.

Summary of the Postal Business for the Year.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The annual report of Frank H. Jones, first assistant postmaster general, gives a review of a large part of the year's postal business of the government and makes numerous recommendations for the improvement of the service. It shows that during the last three fiscal years the aggregate savings in the divisions of salaries and allowances of postmasters in free delivery and postoffice supplies were $3,270,985. For that period there was an aggregate reduction of 3,030,134 in the number of pieces of mail sent from postoffices to the dead letter office.

The total number of Presidential offices July 1 last was 3,651, of which 169 were first class, 746 second class, and 2,736 third class. The aggregate gross receipts at these offices were $65,282,365, and the total salaries $6,203,900. Since November 2, 1894, there have been 2,459 positions in the postoffices that are now excepted from civil service examinations, now in the postoffices added to the classified service. This leaves as the only positions at first class postoffices that are now excepted from civil service examinations, assistant postmasters and principal cashiers; at second class offices, assistant postmaster, under any legal designation. Attention is called to the fact that notwithstanding the increase in gross receipts the numerical increase in the force was less than 50 per cent of the previous increase. During the year 50 stations were established, as were 120 sub-stations and one station and seven sub-stations were discontinued, a net increase of 141 stations and sub-stations.

The experiment of free delivery in 45 towns and villages cost the department $8,247, leaving an unexpended balance of $1,754. The rural free delivery experiment was in operation at points in 30 states by the first of this month, and the result of this test will be received in a special report to Congress in December.

There was an increase of over eight per cent in the whole number of money orders issued, the amounts exchanged being $185,953,264.

In the dead letter office 6,253,363 pieces of original mail matter were received, about $33,860 being inclosed, and 87 per cent of the money restored, checks, etc., of the apparent value of $956,095, about 92 per cent of this being returned to owners.

The report closes with a summary of the administration of Mr. Jones, showing a pruning of expenses wherever possible, and improved facilities, and makes numerous recommendations.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, the report asks for appropriations of $17,000,000 for compensation of postmasters; $11,000,000 for clerk hire allowances, $1,600,000 to cover rent, fuel and light at first, second and third class offices; $150,000 for miscellaneous and incidental items, including furniture, $75,000 for cancelling machines, $15,000 for postoffice supplies, and $13,325,500 for free delivery, including salaries of 12,950 regular carriers.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

McKinley Will Have Work for Congress.

Washington, Nov. 10.—"It is quite evident that the country needs more revenue, and if the present Congress does not provide it, I look for the assembling of an extra session of the fifty-fifth Congress soon after Major McKinley enters the White House."

This statement was made by a Republican senator, and it is particularly significant, because he was one of the staunch advocates of silver at the last session. While he is still in favor of free coinage, he regards the million popular majority which Governor McKinley had last Tuesday as a factor to be heeded by the silver men. It is the belief of the senator—and it may be said to be the general belief here—that an earnest and persistent effort will be made by the incoming administration to bring about an international agreement on the silver question. To that end it is thought that a permanent monetary commission will be appointed with full authority to bring about, if possible, such an agreement.

The senator quoted thinks, also, that it is likely an effort will be made at the approaching session of Congress to revive the Dingley tariff measure, if he declined to express his opinion as to the probability of its passage. It may be fairly inferred, however, from what he said, that he would not oppose it, and there is reasonable ground for the belief that other silver senators will lend it or some similar measure their support in the interest of the government's finances.

The senator is of the opinion that the fifty-fifth Congress will take up the tariff question and in a careful and deliberate manner draft a scientific measure on the lines of protection and reciprocity. The Wilson-Gorman framework will be discarded and an entirely new bill constructed. Meantime the financial question will not be overlooked, and should the efforts of the monetary commission be crowned with success it is probable that that would have some effect in the framing of the tariff measure.

FLOODS OF GOLD.

Everybody Wants Paper Money With Which to Do Business.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The treasury yesterday lost $48,200 in gold coin and bars which leaves the true amount of reserve at $121,526,364. The net gain in gold at New York and San Francisco was $1,024,700.

The resources of the treasury are being severely taxed to meet the demand for paper in place of all denominations in exchange for gold. In many cases the gold holders ask for United States notes of large denominations in exchange, and such notes are as valuable for reserve as is the gold, but the gold holders express a willingness to accept Sherman notes, or if necessary, silver certificates, if the government is unable to furnish United States notes.

The demand for large denominations is not imperative, the principal thing being to get hold of paper money. Reports from all parts of the country tend to show that nearly all of the gold withdrawn during the last several weeks was for the purpose of hoarding, and now that the supposed danger is past gold is being offered at the several subtreasuries or being deposited in banks, and so is finding its way into the government coffers. The rush for gold orders is so great that in New York at least the assistant treasurer has been compelled to refuse gold until such time as he was able to handle it, and in a number of instances currency has been shipped from one sub-treasury to another to meet the unusual demands. The reserve yesterday passed the $120,000,000 point and the officials have no doubt that it will reach a much higher figure before the close of the year. The increase in business generally predicted, it is believed, will result in greatly increased receipts from customs and from internal revenue, so that the present treasury deficit is likely to be reduced to some extent before the inauguration of Mr. McKinley.

SENATOR BUTLER.

He Too Tries to Explain Where He is At.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Senator Marion Butler, national chairman of the People's party, to-day issued an address explanatory of the defeat of Bryanism. It is addressed to "The People of the United States." In tone it is similar to the statement from Mr. Bryan, published yesterday, except that he takes unto the People's party all the good that now exists in statesmanship or American politics. He also makes the absurd claim that "the election of McKinley and the triumph of the gold standard, does not express the desires and sentiments of the American people. The majority oppose the policy for which he stands, and will so vote whenever an opportunity is presented for a proper alignment."

In the following paragraph he explains how it all happened, as seen from his point of view.

"Had it not been for the prejudice against the Democratic name, as well as a want of confidence in Democratic promises, for which it must be frankly admitted, past experiences furnishes ample ground, a majority of the voters of the country, in spite of the tremendous and unparalleled forces put forward by the Republican managers, would have cast their votes for financial reform and American independence. The People's party, with a high patriotism and an unselfish devotion to principle, greater than ever before exhibited by any other party, stepped outside its organization to throw its two million votes solidly for Mr. Bryan. Had not more than this number of those who called themselves Democrats in 1892, given their support to Mr. McKinley, the cause of the people and American principles would have triumphed this year. This class of Democrats will surely support the party of monopolies and trusts in the future. Their places in the ranks of the reform hosts must be taken by patriotic Republicans. In fact, Bryan would have been elected in this contest had even 25,000 more silver Republicans come to the rescue."

THE SILVERITES.

Future Plans of the American Bi-Metallic Union.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The campaign for the free coinage of silver will be waged with vigor during the next four years in preparation for the election of 1900. The directors of the American Bi-metallic Union who constitute the bulk of the silver leaders in the three parties, have decided to maintain headquarters in this city, from which to send out literature. The branch office at Chicago will be consolidated with the Washington office, but the San Francisco branch is to be continued.

BOTH WANT M'KINLEY.

Friendly Rivalry Between Two Methodist Churches in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 6.—A friendly rivalry has developed between the Foundry and Metropolitan M. E. churches of this city for the honor of having Major McKinley and his family as parishioners after the inauguration of the new President on March 4 next. The officers of each church have sent Mr. McKinley an invitation to accept their offer of a pew during his term of office.

Each of the churches has had during its history a President among its members. President Grant for eight years attended the Metropolitan church, and the pew he occupied still has upon it a silver plate on which are inscribed the words, "The President."

Since President Grant went out of office the pew has been rented to other persons, it being understood that if the President or any members of his family came to the church they were privileged to occupy the President's pew. The pew occupied by President Hayes in Foundry church is inscribed similarly to that in the Metropolitan, and it is leased under similar conditions.

FAT POSITIONS.

Some Good Offices That McKinley Will Distribute.

Washington, Nov. 7.—President-elect McKinley during his coming term of office, will have the appointment of two judges of the supreme court, three members of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, three members of the court of claims and quite a number of circuit and district judges of the United States, if the present incumbents retire when they become eligible to retirement on full pay.

All these judgeships are for life with the privilege of retirement at the age of 70 if they have already served 10 years. Justice Field of California has been eligible for retirement from the supreme bench for some years. He is 80 years of age and might retire and have his successor appointed at any time by President Cleveland, but is ambitious to eclipse previous records of length of service on the bench. Justice Gray becomes eligible for retirement March 24, 1898. Chief Justice Bingham, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia and Judge Hagner and Judge Cox of the same court also will be eligible for retirement during Mr. McKinley's incumbency. The terms of office of Chairman Morris of the inter-state commerce association expires December 31, 1897, and of Mr. Knapp in December of the present year.

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

Gen. Lee's Arrival Home May Stir Matters Up.

Washington, Nov. 7.—If private advices from New York, as well as rumors now in circulation here, are to be believed, interesting developments in the Cuban question may be expected. This is at all events the talk in Washington to-day. One of the principal reasons why the administration has thus far persisted in keeping "hands off" in Cuban affairs has been the Presidential election. It involved too much in which the administration was deeply interested. With these matters satisfactorily disposed of and the threatened debasement of the currency out of the way, it is now thought the President will direct his attention towards remedying evils which it is apparent cannot be corrected except through the interference of the United States.

It is self-evident that the report of Consul General Lee on the condition of affairs there is, if anything, even worse than it was a year ago. American property has been destroyed to the extent of millions and American interests have suffered so greatly that they cannot be aggravated by any change of policy. The commerce of this country with Cuba has been reduced about three-fourths.

It is expected that these enormous losses and the further fact that Spain has made no headway in suppressing the rebellion, to the great injury of this country in commerce, will be referred to in the President's message, and that he will make certain suggestions for their abatement. With a Congress in sympathy with the movement to restore peace in Cuba, it does not require much effort to conceive what action will be taken by that body in the premises.

JUSTICE FIELD

Celebrates His 80th Birthday and Receives Congratulations.

Washington, Nov. 5.—Associate Justice of the Supreme court, Stephen J. Field yesterday celebrated the 80th anniversary of his birth. The justice did not go to court, but spent the working hours in his library, where a constant stream of visitors came and went all day to offer their congratulations. The supreme bench, headed by the chief justice, paid its respects to the distinguished member in the forenoon. Messengers brought many floral offerings.

Rev. Henry M. Field, the justice's brother, is spending some time with him. Justice Field is now reaping the benefit of the treatment taken during last summer in California and his 80th birthday found him in good health and spirits.

EXTENDS CIVIL SERVICE.

President Puts Employes in the Navy Department in the List.

Washington, Nov. 4.—About 2,100 employes have been added to the classified service by the issuance of an order that the rules of the navy department regulating employment at the navy yard shall not be changed without the approval of the civil service commission. The ordinance department at large is placed in the classified service rules.

The executive order also classified examiners in the department of justice and exempted from examination attorneys and assistant attorneys now in the department whose main duties are connected with the management of cases in court.

TWO CRUISERS FOR JAPAN.

Will Be Built by the American Shipyards.

Washington, Nov. 6.—News has reached here that the Japanese government has finally awarded to the American shipbuilders contracts for building two swift protected cruisers of the Olympia design. One goes to Cramp & Son, of Philadelphia, and one to the Union Ironworks, of San Francisco. The prices are not stated.

Mexico Ready to Reciprocate.

Washington, Nov. 7.—The Mexican minister has informed the secretary of state that American cattlemen will be permitted to cross into Mexico in rounding up their herds under the same conditions as are applied to Mexican cattlemen by the United States.

IN KENTUCKY.

The Lucky Republican Gig in Kentucky is 444.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 9.—Headquarters of both the Republican and Democratic campaign committees are closed. It being conceded now that on the face of the official returns from 115 of the 119 counties, that McKinley has carried the state. The official returns from the missing counties will not alter the general result. Chairman Roberts figured McKinley's plurality at 444, saying that the official returns from the four counties will increase this figure. On the same number of counties the Courier-Journal figures the plurality at 408, and the Times this afternoon places it at 576. Bettors who wagered money that Bryan would carry Kentucky now concede that McKinley has carried the state by a small but safe plurality, and are paying their bets.

GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Plans for the Future of the Party in Missouri.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 9.—Chairman Cunningham, of the National Democratic state central committee of Missouri, has issued a call for a meeting of the committee Friday, November 13, in this city.

The call states that this meeting will be convened to determine what shall be the further purpose and action of the committee, and of all true Democrats of Missouri who refused to accept a false creed and to follow forsworn leaders in the campaign just closed.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

ROYAL

—Absolutely Pure—

The greatest American baking powder. Sold the world over and approved by the highest authorities for its healthfulness.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Results of the Battle in California and Idaho.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—The women who fought so well for the right of suffrage in California are highly elated at the result of their contest, as shown by the latest returns, which are far from complete. They consider their defeat a virtual victory, because of the great vote polled.

Incomplete returns from all counties show that the suffrage movement received, in round numbers, 80,000 votes, while 95,000 were cast against it. The leaders attribute their defeat mainly to the liquor dealers' associations of San Francisco and surrounding counties.

The state outside the bay counties gave a majority of nearly 8,000 for the amendment, but this was overcome by the majority of 10,000 in San Francisco and 3,500 of Alameda county against it. In only twenty-five of the fifty-seven counties of the state were the women organized, and every one of these counties gave a majority for the amendment.

The suffrage leaders feel sure of victory two years hence.

Close in Idaho.

Boise, Idaho, Nov. 9.—A most vigorous and thorough campaign was made in Idaho for the success of the woman suffrage movement. Mrs. Call, of Chicago, made a canvass of the state in the interest of the cause, as did Mrs. Johns, of Kansas. Many leading papers of the state advocated it, and all political parties passed favorable resolutions. The measure received a large vote, but sufficient returns are not yet in to determine whether it is carried. Its advocates in Boise have not given up the fight, but hold that only the official count can determine whether the cause is won or lost.

ANARCHY DROPPED.

Silver Leaders Will Get Rid of Altgeld et al.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—The Times-Herald Washington correspondent, Walter Wellman, writes his paper as follows: Altgeld, Tillman and Debs are to be dropped from the silver combination. Before Senator Jones and other free silver leaders left Chicago last week they agreed upon a line of policy for the coming four years. Whether or not they will be able to follow it out is another matter, but I am able to tell with a good deal of accuracy the nature of their agreement. They decided that so far as they were concerned the agitation for the free coinage of silver must go on. They wish, however, to cut loose from Altgeld, who, they claim, is a millstone round Bryan's neck; from Tillman, whose uncouth and violent utterances did "the cause" much harm, and from Debs, whose prominence in the campaign for Bryan alarmed all the friends of the social order and industrial peace. Moreover, the free silver campaign of the future is to be waged without any compromising conditions, such as attack upon the supreme court and upon the power of the President of the United States to suppress disorder which interferes with interstate commerce. It was agreed by Senators Jones, Butler and their conferees that if it had not been for Altgeld, Tillman and Debs, the unwise attack upon the supreme court and the unnecessary condemnation of President Cleveland in order to please Altgeld, Bryan would have won the election.

Senators Jones and Butler had no difficulty in reaching an engagement that Senators Butler and Jones are to be the two big men of the silver movement of the future. They are already laying plans for bringing Mr. Bryan into their combination, though they do not by any manner of means agree that Mr. Bryan shall have the nomination in 1900. They want him to take the leadership in the campaign of "education" which is shortly to be set in motion, and if he does so with the idea that he is sure to be the candidate four years hence that is his lookout. He may be or he may not be. That will be decided when the time comes. Senator Butler has given his pledge to support the movement, and he is relied upon to swing the Populists into line again. Senator Jones has no sort of doubt that his leadership in the Democratic ranks will be acquiesced in without question.

THE ARAPAHOES.

Red Men Appreciate the Value of McKinley's Election.

Pender, Neb., Nov. 9.—The Winnebago Indians in Thurston county, like all Republicans, have grown enthusiastic over the election returns and revelled in a gorgeous feast and Indian dance in the reservation Saturday night. Many were in Pender buying McKinley and Hobart buttons to celebrate with. Colored banners bearing the inscription "McKinley and Sound Money" were exhibited during the several dances to the tune of the tom-tom in the hands of the dusky maidens.

Winnebago precinct has always been conceded to the Democrats unanimously, but this year 78 Republican votes were cast. The feast and dance continued until the break of day.

IN NEBRASKA.

Good Effects of the Election Felt at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 7.—"In view of the settlement of the money question, the Omaha Bridge and Terminal Company will soon spend between $500,000 and $700,000 in improvements in this city," said John R. Webster, general solicitor, this morning. "The work that will cause the expenditure will be the improving of terminal facilities of the company and will call for grading, the building of tracks and similar work."

The Carter White Lead works increased its force 50 men to-day. The Omaha Waterworks Company arranged to begin expenditures of $300,000 at once.

ESCORT FOR M'KINLEY.

Cavalry Troop A, O. N. G., Tenders Its Service to Gen. Axline.

Columbus, O., Nov. 7.—Troop A, O. N. G., cavalry of Cleveland, has tendered its services through Adjutant General Axline to Major McKinley to escort him to Washington for inauguration. Adjutant General Axline thinks many of the Ohio regiments will go to Washington on this occasion. It is proposed to have McKinley, Bushnell, Forraker and Sherman go to Washington together. This troop escorted Garfield to his inauguration.

LI'L COFFIN.

Celebrated Casket Carried On His Tour Destroyed by Fire.

San Francisco, Nov. 9.—The steamship Rio de Janeiro, from Yokohama, Hong Kong and Honolulu, brings news that Li Hung Chang's celebrated coffin, which he carried with him on his recent tour of the world, was burned in a fire on board the steamship Glenarteney.

"SAM" ALLERTON.

Live Stock Men Want Him in McKinley's Cabinet.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 9.—The live stock men of Omaha and Kansas City and the West generally, have inaugurated a campaign to secure for "Farmer" Samuel Allerton the position of secretary of Agriculture in Mr. McKinley's cabinet.

Sarony Dead.

New York, Nov. 9.—Napolean Sarony the photographer died at his home in this city to-day. Next to Brady, he has probably photographed more celebrities than any other artist in the United States.

Free Silver in Oklahoma.

Guthrie, O. T., Nov. 9.—The returns from all the legislative districts of the territory show that body will be controlled by the free silverites, who have elected a large majority of its members.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

ECKELS BELIEVES

Better Times Are Surely in Sight Ahead.

Chicago, Nov. 9.—James N. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, yesterday wired the editors of the Times-Herald from Washington, the following statement:

"The liquidation of the last three years has prepared the way for a revival of business in this country upon a basis which ought to ensure stability and continuance. The immediate effect of the defeat of the free coinage propaganda and the isms connected with it, is seen in the suggestions everywhere made of preparation for new undertakings and re-starting of old ones. Undoubtedly some of these will fall off, but the general tone of hopefulness will continue and investors will invest in those things which clearly promise a return of profit of the investment.

"I do not believe speculative enterprises will succeed for a long time to come. A great amount of money will come out of hoarding, but it will be used cautiously. The amount which has been secreted in safety vaults and elsewhere is larger than ever in the country's history. Much of it is in gold coin, but not a little is in the form of credit currency, such as bank notes, silver certificates and legal tenders.

"I believe the national banks should issue all the paper currency of the country, and with this power given them, they should be obliged to redeem the same in gold. This they could readily do if the legal tenders were removed and they were completely freed from further silver agitation. I have no doubt that under such circumstances they would be willing to undertake it."

QUEER CASE.

Strange Present Sent by an Absent Husband and What Followed.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 7.—A mysterious poisoning case was developed at the home of Dr. J. S. White in Capitol avenue, North, this city yesterday. With Dr. White, his wife and two children, there lived two servants, one Mary Hardin, having a child 18 months old. Tuesday Mrs. White received two cooked chickens from Dr. White who is out of the city. One of the chickens was eaten Wednesday, the other one Thursday.

Yesterday all the members of the household were discovered in a helpless condition and the Hardin baby had died some time during the night. Mrs. Hardin is very low and Mrs. White and her two children were found to be dangerously ill. One of the White children is in a critical condition. Mrs. White attributes the poisoning to the chickens but says it was accidental. The coroner is investigating the case and Dr. White has been notified.

A FACTIONAL FIGHT.

May Lose an Elector for the Republicans.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 7.—Although the Republicans carried Delaware by almost 4,000 for the head of the ticket, Major McKinley will receive but two of the three electors, unless the matter is taken into the courts.

The result is due to the factional fight in the Republican ranks. On the regular Republican ticket the name of one of the electors appeared as "James G. Shaw," while on the Union Republican ticket was printed the name of "James C. Shaw, sr." In counting the ballots the "Shaw" and "Shaw, sr." tickets were canvassed separately. By this division John H. Rodney, the highest candidate for elector on the Democratic ticket, is thereby elected, the vote standing: Shaw, 10,182; Shaw, sr., 10,265; Rodney, 16,581.

SAME OLD FRAUD.

Virginia Keeps Up Its Reputation for Crooked Elections.

New York, Nov. 7.—The following is an abstract from a letter received today by Col. Scott, of the Republican national committee, from James D. Brady, secretary of the Virginia Republican state committee:

"Without a doubt we carried Virginia by 20,000 majority and elected seven of ten Congressmen, but we have been swindled out of it by the most infamous frauds ever perpetrated in the history of Southern fraudulent elections. With all of these admitted and glaring frauds Bryan's returned majority will be about 10,000 in the state, and remember we started the fight with over 50,000 to overcome."

GLUTTONY.

New York Man Gorges Himself and Brings a Stomach Pump Into Use.

New York, Nov. 7.—Professor Daniel E. Dowd, instructor in physical culture at 9 East Fourteenth street, is at Bellevue hospital, thought to be hopelessly insane. He is perfectly rational on every subject but that of diet, and the treatment he has given himself would kill two ordinary men. Believing that it will be beneficial to eat heartily and then unload the stomach, Prof. Dowd would gorge himself four or five times a day and immediately force the tube of a stomach pump down his throat, and draw up all he had eaten. This he has kept up for nearly two years, and it was fast breaking down his health.

ALABAMA'S SEAT.

Silver Senator Will Probably Succeed Pugh.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 9.—The general assembly of Alabama will convene Tuesday. The first two weeks will be devoted chiefly to the election of a senator to succeed Senator Pugh. Governor Oates, Congressman Bankhead and General E. W. Pettus are the candidates, and they are showing about equal strength. Four-fifths of the legislature were elected as Democrats and more than two-thirds of them are silver advocates. Pugh's successor will, therefore, probably be a silver man. Oates entertains moderate silver views, the other candidates are enthusiasts.

Jackson and Wailing Case.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 7.—The court of appeals having heard the arguments in the cases of Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling convicted of the murder of Pearl Bryan, but who have asked for a new trial, has designated Judge Hasselring to prepare the opinion of the court.

Jackson District Miners.

Columbus, O., Nov. 7.—In the Jackson district most of the coal miners today refused to go to work at the cut rate, 45 cents.

Markets and Crops.

IMPROVEMENT IN TRADE.

How It Is Seen at the Commercial Agencies.

New York, Nov. 7.—Bradstreet's says:

Business was practically suspended throughout the country early this week, and there has been little increase in the volume since the election, compared with like periods in preceding weeks. But manufacturers and jobbers are more inclined to purchase in advance instead of for nearby wants only, and in a few lines, notably wool, cotton, iron and steel, a large volume of purchases is reported. That merchants generally share the confidence in an early revival is indicated by hardening staple prices and the increase in quotations in addition to those given in preceding weeks. The sales of cotton goods have been freer and some mills are better employed. Woolen mills also report more orders. Numerous industrial establishments, which have started up within two days, are being offered large orders if they would sell for 1897 delivery at present prices. Many Rhode Island manufacturers report preparations for a larger output than anticipated and that orders received contingent on election results, notably in the lumber and jewelry lines, are now being filled. Owing to the lateness of the season, however regarded, the outlook is promising much in the nature of a boom during the current year.

At a few northwestern commercial centers large orders have been received from country merchants within a few days.

Total exports of wheat (flour included) from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal this week amount to 3,472,000 bushels, against 3,628,000 bushels last week and 2,566,000 bushels in the week one year ago.

The exports of Indian corn were 2,247,000 bushels this week, about 200,000 bushels last week, and nearly twice as much as in the corresponding week one year ago.

DUN'S VIEW.

Great Revolution Effected in Business Conditions.

New York, Nov. 7.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, says:

A great revolution has been effected this week in conditions which control business. It could not be in any fair degree reflected as yet in transactions or in records, but there is ample evidence already that a crushing